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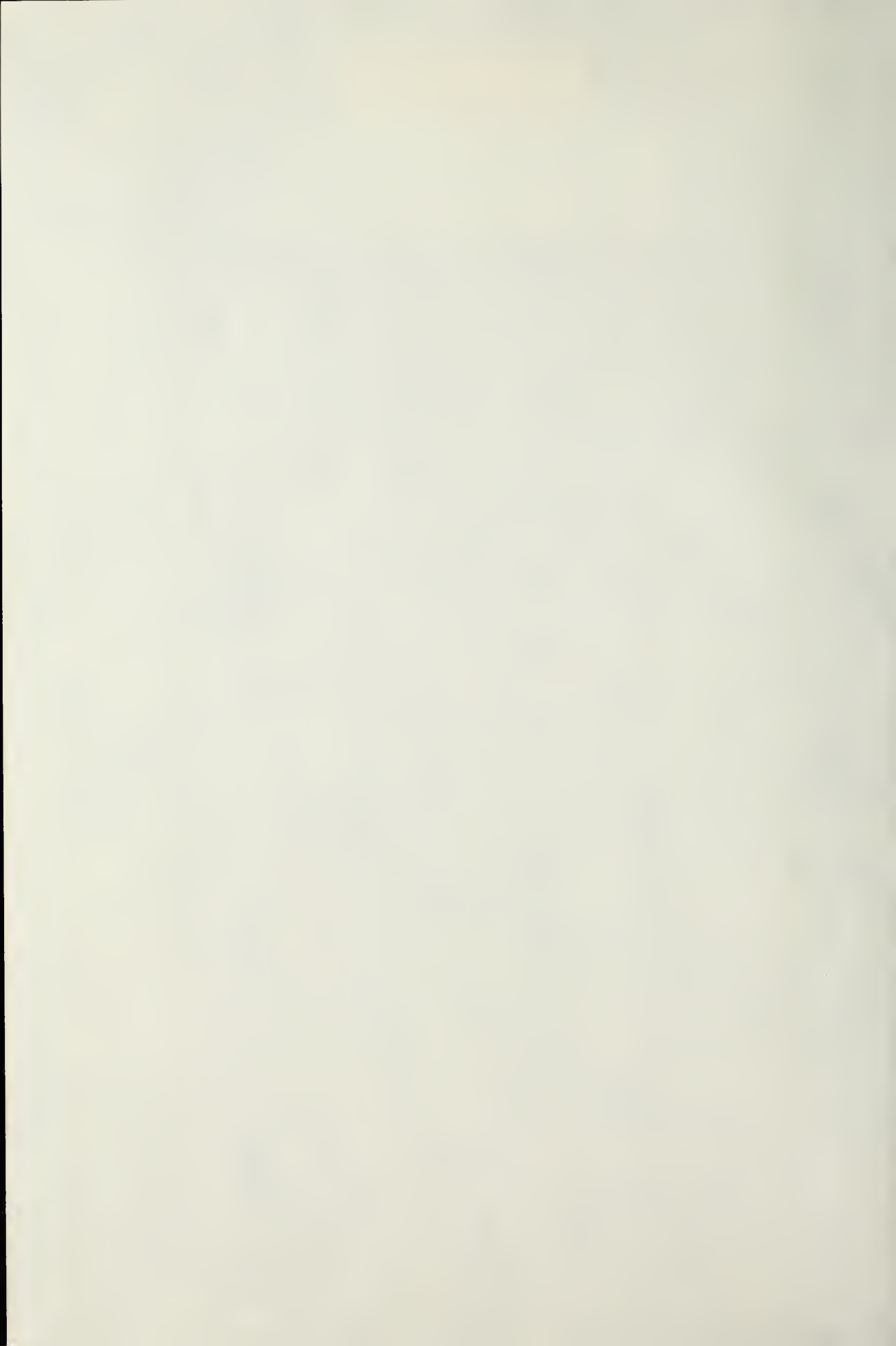
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Spectator





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THE SPECTATOR

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F O R E W O R D



It is with a feeling of satisfaction that the staff of the 1917 Spectator completes its labors and submits the finished product to you, men and women of A. H. S., may it be deemed worthy of its predecessors.

Through four years of labors we have plodded the devious paths to knowledge, yet we do not deem our experiences to be wholly devoid of pleasure and excitement. At one time or another we have contended with examinations and grades; with cupid (in both faculty and class); with parties (at rare intervals); and at times with scarlet fever. Still other events too personal to mention have had their share in relieving the monotony incident to gathering the material necessary to a successful publication.

We have endeavored to deal with matters in a just and unprejudiced manner and with malice and injustice towards none. Unburdened with false ideals it has been our sole purpose from the start to preserve in permanent form those events and features of school life, around which school activities crystallize. May this book serve the purpose for which it is intended—a retrospect of our four years at A. H. S.



THE



SPECTATOR

1917

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Dedicated by the Class of 1917
to our friend and teacher
MRS. L. W. FAIRFIELD

2023017









SPECTATOR STAFF



Editor-in-Chief

Samuel Brooks

Business Manager

Newton Dygert

Advertising Managers

Claude Reese

Leo L. Bair

Literary Editor

St. Clair Van Auken

Athletics

Emily Waugh

Deloss Goodale

Stage

Wilma Johnson

Alumni

Mary Ogden

Art

Carlton Smith

Society

Dorthea Cline

Lucile Carpenter

Neta Somerlott

Marian Croxton

Jokes

Valta Garver

Donald Stuller

Clara Hirsh

Vera Myers

Carlton Fink

Rebecca Utter

Calendar

Edna Spade

Florace McCool

Ethel Eckert

Louise Hetzler

COURSE OF STUDY



FRESHMAN COURSE.

Freshmen are allowed to take only three major subjects, English, Algebra, and either Latin or German. For a fourth subject, Domestic Science is offered the girls and Drawing and Vocational Guidance for the boys. A year's successful work gives two credits for each subject.

The English work is composition, Rhetoric and Classics.

The Latin Course is the study of the forms and compositions.

The German course is the study of the fundamentals and the reading of "Im Vaterland."

General Science and Botany is offered in the first year and Art and Music are required for out-of-town students.

SOPHOMORE COURSE.

Sophomores are required to take four major subjects, English, Algebra and Geometry II, and a year's continuation of the language started in the first year, are required. For a fourth subject, Agriculture, and Ancient History are offered. Music and Art are offered but not required, these subjects being optional also in the Junior and Senior years.

The English work is the History of American Literature and Classics, also oral and written compositions.

The German II is the reading of "Im Vaterland," "Immensee," "Germelshausen," "Hoher als die Kirche," and "Der Sindenbaum."

The Latin II is the reading of Caesar's Gallic Wars, and composition work.

JUNIOR COURSE.

In the third year, two subjects are required, English and Geometry III. Either Physics must be taken this year or Chemistry in the Senior year. German III, Commercial Arithmetic and Com. Law, and History III are offered for a fourth subject.

The English work consists of the History of English Literature and Classics, and oral and written compositions.

The German work is the reading of "Die Jungfrau von Orleans," "Das Edle Blut," and "Der Fluch der Schonheit."

SENIOR COURSE.

The only required subject for Seniors is American History and Civics. For the other three subjects, there are offered English IV, Bookkeeping, Com. Arithmetic and Com. Law, Chemistry, and Typewriting.

The English work is the study of Classics.

Thirty credits are required now for graduation.—Lit. Editor.

FACULTY





ADOLPH J. SEIBEL — Superintendent—
“Si”—“Get that, folks.”

Made a profitable change in the teachers’ profession—he quit. Insurance soon. Likes a touch of danger in his life—suggests Gene Stratton-Porter to Miss Powell for English Classics readings.



HEYMAN B. ALLMAN—Principal — “H. B.”—“I’m so busy!”

Very fond of work, (such as literary programs, Declamations and Debates) when the kids do it. Will second the Supt’s. “Throne of Purple” next year. May he reign long and as well as “Si”! Great for athletics too.

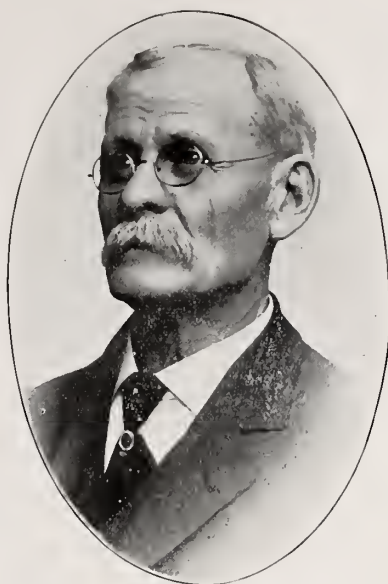


MISS SARAH POWELL — English Instructor — “Well, for—rrr the dear sakes!”

Next to “Dad,” she has been with us the longest. An excellent English teacher. Specializes in Oral Composition and themes. We fear she is not faithful to the accepted text, but “Long’s” for “Halleck.”

H. H. KEEP—Science Instructor—"Daddy Keep"—"Not so noisy, folks!"

An old hand at the business. When interviewed as to length of service said, "O Gosh! I don't know until I count it up; it's about 40 or 45 years though!" It is 45 years. Likes to inflict long and frequent tests and arduous note-books on his "young folks."



MRS. MARIE L. W. FAIRFIELD — Art Instructor—"Mother" — "I'll send you right to the A. R., if——."

It is fortunate indeed that it is rarely necessary that "Mother's" threats be executed, for if they were we should have a "Reign of Terror" in A. H. S. But withal she is a "Mighty good old girl," and to her is due much of the credit for the "Spectator" drawings. She soon expects to enter the swirl of society life at Washington, as befits the wife of a Congressman.

VERNE Q. JONES — Latin and Manual Training Instructor—"Boney Jones."

It is claimed he made a quick action once in his life—he stepped on a hornets' nest when he was a barefoot boy——! Catches innocent Freshmen and inoculates them with the deadly Latin germ. Also Manual Training teacher to the seventh, eighth and ninth grade boys.





FLORENCE GILMORE — German Instructor—Has no nickname or favorite expression.

This is her first year in A. H. S., but she conceals the fact very well. Not heard of much, which is a good sign, and is well liked by all, including her "German" pupils.

FRANK T. BLOUGH — Music Instructor — "Bloocy"—"University of Alabama."

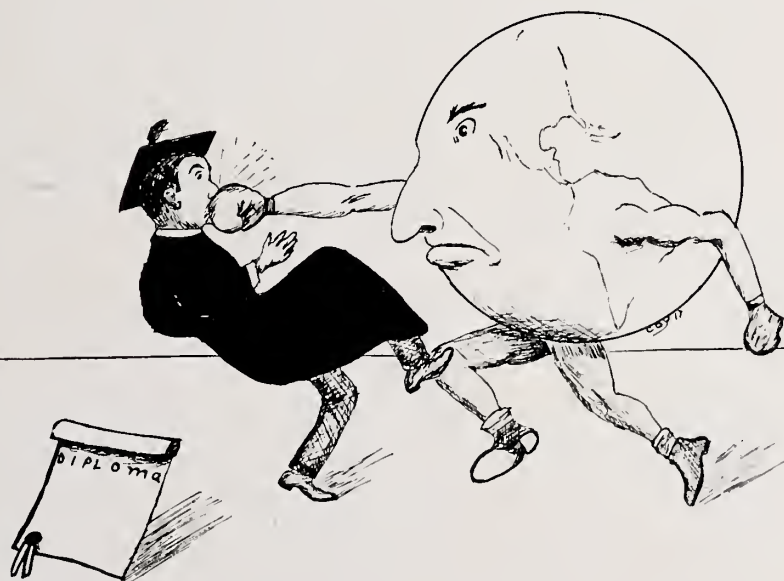
Wie'der of the baton in H. S. Chorus, and in the Grades. Guards the Victrola closely, and never allows it to shriek in the A. R. First year in A. H. S. "A pretty good scout."



JOYCE V. CREEL — Domestic Science Instructor — "Skinney."

This is the teacher who teaches the girls of A. H. S. how to take perfectly good groceries and produce, well——! Also teaches the H. S. and Grade girls how to do the "Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers" stunt.

Senior S



SENIORS



President	Claude Reese
Vice-President	Samuel Brooks
Secretary	Martha Kankamp
Treasurer	Walter Goodwin
Historian	Deloss Goodale
Poet	Edna Spade
Prophets.....	Wayland Seely and Martha Kankamp

Motto

"Perseverance Conquers All."

Colors

Green and White

Flower

White Rose



SAMUEL BROOKS

Credits $34\frac{1}{2}$ — "Sammie"—
Senior Dramatics — Editor-in-
Chief of Spectator '17.

"Sammie" has displayed his
great skill in supervising the
Spectator. Is the best liked
boy of our class. Usually takes
things as they come and al-
ways willing to help his class-
mates.



NEWTON DYGERT

Credits 33 — "Newt" —
Business Mgr. of Spectator '17
—Senior Dramatics — S. O. S.
Debating Club.

"Newt" sure is of Irish de-
scendant and he shows this by his
part in the class play. He also
plays the violin and is good at
clogging.



CLAUDE REESE

Credits 35 — "Bun"—Sen-
ior Class Pres.—Salutatorian—
B. B. '17. Baseball '16, '17
—Spectator Staff—Senior Dra-
matics.

"Bun" as our Class Pres.
has acted very nobly in this
capacity. He has helped con-
siderably with the business
part of the Spectator. He re-
ceived the honor of second
place in the four year's stand-
ing.



NINA MAE RITTER

Credits 33 — "Rit" — Spectator Staff '14, '17 — Senior Dramatics — Girls' Glee Club '17

"Rit" participates in all social affairs. Music is her specialty and she intends to make this her profession. She is also known to the Seniors as "Aunt Nina."



DE LOSS GOODALE

Credits 34—"Dodo"—Valedictorian — B. B. '17 — Class Historian—Spectator Staff '17.

"Dodo" is the quietest member of our Class—Seldom saying what he thinks. He is one of the two that have remained throughout the 12 grades. He well deserves the honor of the highest standing in his four years work.



WILMA JOHNSON

Credits 31½ — "Johnny"—Spectator staff '17 — Senior Dramatics.

"Johnny" is a very active member of our class. Always willing to do her part. Her recitations are characterized by her beginning them with "Well."



MARY OGDEN

Mary Ogden — Credits $33\frac{1}{2}$
 —“Mary” — Spectator Staff
 '14-'16-'17 — Girls' Glee Club.
 Mary has a very amiable
 character.



CARLTON SMITH

Credits $33\frac{1}{2}$ — “Smithy” —
 Spectator staff '14, '16 — His-
 torian '16 — Yell leader — Sen-
 ior Dramatics — S. O. S. De-
 bating.

“Smithy” is a very active
 member of the Senior Class.
 His most notable characteristic
 is that of holding his hands in
 his pockets. One of the two
 that have remained through
 the 12 grades.



VALTA GARVER

Credits $33\frac{1}{2}$ — “Bill” —
 Spectator Staff — B. B. '17.

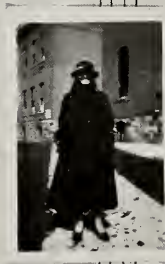
“Bill” is the wittiest girl of
 our class. Everything is a
 joke to her. She too will car-
 ry the honors of A. H. S. in-
 to deserted parts of the West.



WALTER GOODWIN

Credits $33\frac{1}{2}$ — "Goody"—
Track '17 — Capt. of B. B.
'17 — B. B. '15, '16.

"Goody" is our star forward and will be missed in H. S. Athletics. He delights in teasing those around him.



EDNA SPADE

Credits 39 — "Ed" — Vice-Pres. Girls' Glee Club '17 — Spectator staff '17 — Mgr. of Girls B. B. '17 — Senior dramatics.

"Ed" declares that she will teach in the wild and wooly west and carry the honors of A. H. S. into the uncivilized world. She also directs the social activities of the Class. She started in the first grade at A. H. S.



WAYLAND SEELY

Credits $33\frac{3}{4}$ — B. B. '14, 15, '16. Track team '17. Senior Dramatics.

"Seely" is our class prophet and proves that he is capable of holding his position. He is the Senior star at track.



ALICE STAYNER

Credits 33 ½ — "Allie" — Girls' Glee Club, 17.

"Allie" is one of our new members of the Class. She has shown us that she has the ability to do things and do them well. She is the tallest girl in the class.



PAUL NEUTZ

Credits 30 — "Neutzy" — S. O. S..

"Neutzy" joined us as a Freshman. He is a very studious fellow and deserves much credit. He intends to teach school this coming year.



LUCILE MEYERS

Credits 33 — "Lucy" — B. B. '17.

"Lucy" is one of our new members of the class. She is noted for being tardy mornings and to classes. Doesn't care much for social activities. Where Lucile goes her cuticle knife is sure to follow.



GEORGE HENDRY

Credits 30—"Guilty"—Senior Dramatics — B. B. '16 and '17 — Track '17.

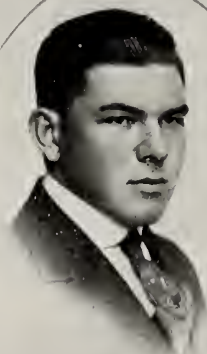
"Guilty" is noted as being the funniest boy in our class. He also received the honor of guard on the all-district team.



HOBART FINK

Credits 30 3/4 — "Uneventful" — Finkie."

"Finkie's" mind and interests center in LaGrange. Also has fascination for lending his class ring to Juniors.



ROBERT DOUGLASS

Credits 32 1/4 — "Tubbie"—Track Team '17 — H. S. Quartet '16—Senior Dramatics.

"Tubbie" acquitted himself at putting the shot and throwing the discus at the County Fair. He also rendered his services in taking the snapshots for the Seniors.



PEARL JOHNSON

Credits 33 ½—"Pearl."

"Pearl" is one of the most modest members of the class. She is noted for always having her lessons, and can be depended upon.



LETHA ROZELL

Credits 32 ½ — "Lethie"—
Played center of B. B. Team '17—Senior dramatics.

"Lethie" promises to be one of the best representative teachers of our class. Her records show her to be among the first five in general averages. One of the four that started in school at A. H. S.



WILLA GRIFFITH

Credits 31 ½ — "Grandma"—
Girls' Glee Club '17 — Senior Dramatics.

"Grandma" is our smallest Senior, but she has a mind of her own. When she gets fussed she cries in a deadly voice, "Oh, shoot!"



MARTHA KANKAMP

Credits $34\frac{1}{2}$ — "Mattie" — Sec. '17. S. O. S. Debating Club. Senior Dramatics.

"Mattie" has filled many offices in our class. Her record of third place in the four year's average is one well worth the required effort. She is noted for her temper, and it isn't easily quelled.



ST. CLAIR VAN AUKER

Credits $37\frac{1}{2}$ — "Pears" — City Band — S. O. S. Pres. — Spectator staff '17 — Senior dramatics.

"Pears" is noted for his literary ability and his use of big words, also for his debates and hot discussions. His general average places him at fourth place.



EMILY WAUGH

Credits 34 — "Waugh" — Girls' Glee Club '17 — B. B. Captain '17 — Spectator '17 — Pres. of Class '16 — Senior dramatics.

"Waugh" is one leading social authority. Likes parties and dances all in a whirl.



PAUL COY

Credits $32\frac{1}{2}$ — "Pealie"—
City Band — Hospital Corps.

"Pealie" is our soldier
brave; while on the border he
lost some of his superfluous.
Brings his dinner to school in
a sack. He contributed valu-
able assistance to the art de-
partment.



DORTHEA CLINE

Credits 33 — "Dora"—Pres.
Girls' Glee Club — Spectator
Staff '17—Senior Dramatics.

"Dora" claims the honor of
being the prettiest girl in our
class. She has a very deter-
mined character but is liked by
everyone.



LEO. L. BAIR

Credits $34\frac{1}{2}$ — Track team
'17 — Spectator Staff '17 —
Treas. of Class '16 — Senior
dramatics.

"Bair" claims the record of
never being tardy or absent
during his four years in high
school. Also claims that water
is wet.



AUBREY WEISS

Credits 33 — "Aub"—Senior Dramatics.

Aubrey started to school as a Freshman with the rest of us. He has quietly stayed throughout these four years with us and hardly ever has much to say.

Senior Class Poem



This Senior class
You can't surpass
For you know we're very keen
Twelve years we've toiled
Our aim not spoiled
In this class of seventeen.

Would you believe
That we conceive
The plan so wondrous bold—
To occupy
A place so high
As Washington did hold?

We're very proud
Of our Senior crowd
"Perseverance conquers all,"

To our motto true
We'll stick true blue
When duties do us call.

The Juniors may wait
For their chance to debate
In that class of English IV,
And the Sophs will leave
What the Freshmen believe
An honor of the seats on the floor.

But for green and white
We'll always fight
To our colors we'll ever be true
A class for fun
Our honors won
To our teachers these honors are
due.

A Senior Prophecy



In 1917 it would have been, without doubt, one of the most absurd things to think that Edna Spade could ever be our mighty county sheriff, and after receiving a warrant from Emily Waugh, the prosecuting attorney, would go forth and arraign a hard-working farmer by the name of Robert Douglass for shearing sheep on Sunday. And to think, that, coming before the court to receive his unjust sentence he would meet the old janitor, Carlton Smith, who gladly greeted him with his favorite cigar, "The Burly Cub!" But all this has come to pass, strange as it may seem.

Then, soon after this, he recognized the Honorable Judge, Martha Kamp, who looked down upon poor Robert with a grim and surly look, when suddenly there was heard the stern voice of Letha Rozell, the lawyer in whom all hopes of freedom lay. Then to his mind came the question, "Could this great and noble prevaricator of the truth make this jury believe that he was merely doing his morning chores, instead of shearing sheep, when seen by Pearl Johnson, the great society leader, who was returning home in the wee hours of the morning, after a night at the club?"

No, there was no chance, for there in the jury box he recognized Lucile Myers, the crooked dealer in hay and grain, who had beat him out of his last year's crop. To her left was Nina Rittter, who was chairman of the most corrupt political party of the time. Farther on he saw Valta Garver, the noted suffragette leader, and there too was Mary Ogden, who had just returned from French Lick Springs, a noted gambling resort.

After taking the stand, he was sworn in by County Clerk Wilma Johnson, and the proceedings were recorded by the court reporter, Willa Griffith. Near the door he saw chief of police Alice Stayner, who had made herself famous by capturing the noted vagabond, Claude Reese, who persistently spit on the sidewalks.

In the gallery he saw the reporter for the "Steuben Democrat," Dortha Cline. Later he was conducted to the county jail by Sheriff Spade.

In the jail he was surprised to see Sam Brooks, Paul Coy, the tough old veteran, and Walter Goodwin, all of whom had been arraigned for loafing while laying brick for the city on 87th street, near the south end of Fox Lake. Farther back in a dark dreary cell, he could dimly see St. Clair VanAuken and Aubrey Weiss, who were listening to one of the few women who still had a soft and gentle voice. Robert noticed on the wall the names of several unfortunate brothers, some of whom were George Hendry, Hobart Fink and Leo Bair, and further down along the wall, he was surprised and shocked to see in large black type the names of Newton Dygert and DeLoss Goodale, all five of whom had been likewise wrongly accused in this Court of Unjust Women.

Finally, when he retired on his cot which was hardened by the sweat of many other brothers, (likewise oppressed by this Court of Iniquity), he wondered if his progenitors had fully realized the great burdens they had inflicted upon the poor illiterate and helpless men of the future, by passing the law which brought upon this great and glorious nation the iron rule of the Woman's Hand!

—Class Prophet.

SENIOR CLASS WILL



Know all men by these presents that we, the undersigned, the Class of 1917 of the Angola High School, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby removing and making void any other will by us at any time heretofore made:

We, the Senior Class do will and bequeath our Senior dignity bequeathed to us by the Class of '14 to the present Emerald Freshmen, said dignity to be held in trust until said Freshmen attain sufficient age to handle the same without injury to themselves or others.

To the High School at large we hereby give the right to reprimand any teacher showing insufficient respect to the pupils.

We, the following, do make, publish and declare the sub-joined list of personal property in the following manner:

I, Sam Brooks, do will to some unfortunate Junior, the worries, money losses, and profanity acquired by me as Editor-in-Chief of the '17 Spectator.

I, Mary Ogden, do bequeath to Ethel Eckert, the right to aggravate my landlady with late callers.

I, Paul Coy, do hereby give to Kenneth Boice, fifty pounds of my superfluous flesh.

I, Valta Garver, do will to Lucile Marks, my entrancing walk.

I, Willa Griffith, do bequeath to Wilma Slade, my expressions of "Oh Shoot!" "Just Wait," and "O Dear."

I, Edna Spade, do give over to Marie Ellis, my attractive freckles.

I, Claude Reese, do will and bequeath some of my burdensome brain to Frank Robertson, knowing same will be appreciated.

I, Lucile Myers, do bequeath my great personal charms and natural attractiveness to Ruth Zabst.

I, Martha Hankamp, do will my violent temper to Grace Stiefel.

I, St. Clair VanAuken, do will and bequeath to Emmet Parrot, my holy and dangerous privilege of holding violent verbal combats with Miss Powell at any time, on the sole condition that said privilege be used only for the benefit of an oppressed and downtrodden race.

I, Letha Rozell, do will my ability as a school teacher to Elizabeth Evans.

I, Wilma Johnson, do bequeath my modesty and sweet disposition to Pauline Hanselman.

I, Emily Waugh, do resign my charms as a hostess to Irma Garrett.

I, Alice Stayner, do will and bequeath one foot of my superfluous height to Louise Hetzler.

I, Dorothy Cline, do bequest my ability to be tardy to Alma Webb.

We, Aubrey Weiss and DeLoss Goodale, do will and bequeath to Harry Holderness and Lawrence Whittinger, our multitudinous duties and manifold calls, acquired by us in our position as the Society Kings of A. H. S.

I, Walter Goodwin, do will my great ability in athletics to Claude Clark.

I, George Hendry, do will and bequeath my ability as a comedy actor to Bruce Boyers.

I, Carlton Smith, do give to Esther Harmon, my lovely complexion and silky hair.

I, Leo Bair, do will my indolence to Richard Pence.

I, Hobart Fink, do bequeath my ability as a cook to Clara Hirsch, knowing it may be needed.

I, Wayland Seeley, do will my talent as a B. B. star to Enos Parsell.

I, Nina Ritter, do bequeath my blushing tendencies to Gaylord Crain.

I, Newton Dygert, do will my beloved lavender socks to Gomer Shank, provided that he wears said socks at least six weeks in succession.

We, the undersigned, do nominate and appoint Adolph Seibel, executor of this our last will and testament, and desire that he be allowed by the Court in which this will is probated, to perform his duties as executor without being required to give bond.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have subscribed our names and caused our seal to be affixed, this tenth day of April, in the year nineteen hundred seventeen.

(SEAL)

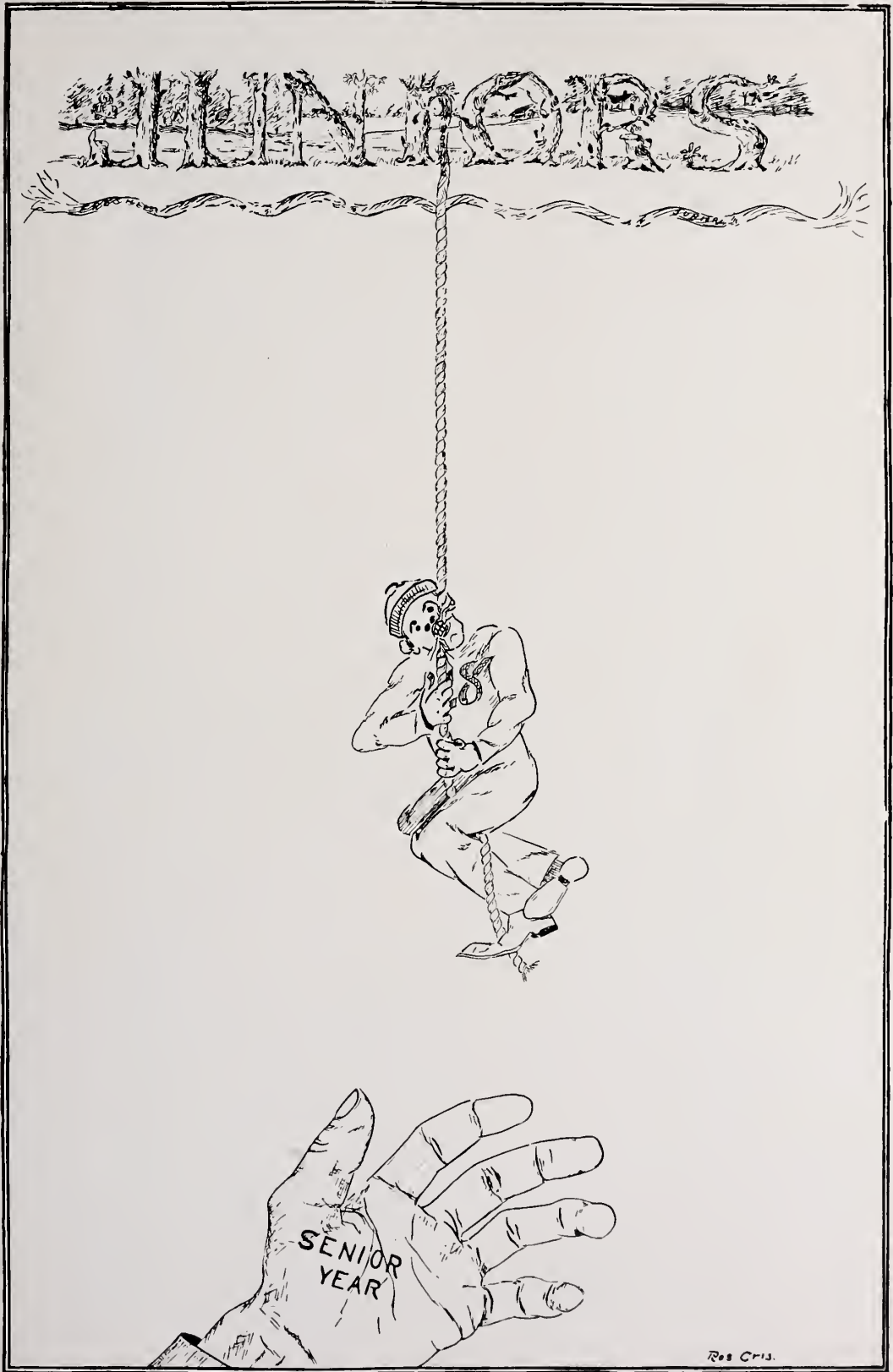
CLASS NINETEEN HUNDRED SEVENTEEN.



Medley of Hall Gossip

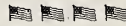


For four long, weary years we have ridden behind the Freshman mules, guided the Sophomore jitney, floated in the Junior submarine, and are now about to depart on a long journey with the Seniors' flying machine. We have emerged from the trouble and worry of those tedious years without becoming discouraged. Upon looking through our records I find that we have done well to note the more important events which will be worthy of a page in our "Spectator." I find that people that behave like children must be treated as such. That the girls and a number of the boys of the Senior class enjoy mid-half day lunches. That a certain girl in the Freshman class very much annoys a Freshman boy. That we are beginning to fear the assembly room floor has infantile paralysis. That Bill and Claude know the voice of an alarm clock when they hear it. That the seats in room B resemble will-o'-wispes. That the A. H. S. has earned such wide fame that even unlicensed dogs attend it. That Wilma is trying to find out what Washington's reconstruction policy after the Civil War. That Mr. Keep has the impression that odors can be invisible to the nose. That Vera Myers thinks that it does not make any difference if your shoes are not blackened so long as there are no boys present. That Minard Rose will not sing a solo because he has a heart for the audience. That Edna S. votes a mixed ticket and woman suffrage remains supreme. That Hobart F. is raising a family of ladybugs. That Leo Bair is noted for being very approximate. That Bair has an affinity for limberger and limberger for Bair. That later in life Edna and Peeley are going to go into partnership and buy a peanut ranch. That Lucile Myers has lost her formula for face paint. That scarlet fever rages. That Goodie doesn't like to be told to go to thunder. That Nina walks two miles to ride a quarter of a mile in a flivver. That Sam thinks we can refine oil by means of a cream separator. That Miss Powell and St. Clair have had another word battle. That Seeley is MARRIED. That Pearl thinks they have corkers at Manilla harbor. That Mr. Keep is very cross the day after Easter, caused by eating too many eggs (we suppose). That Seeley votes that one wife is enough.



Rob Cris

JUNIORS



Class Officers

President	Bruce Boyers
Vice-President	Pauline Hendry
Secretary	Minard Rose
Secretary	Gonda Gares
Class Poet	Lillian Taylor
Historian	Florence Mast

Colors.

Orange and Black.

Flower.

White Rose

Class Motto.

"Facta, non Verba."—"Deeds not Words."

Class Roll.

Paul Butz	Clarence Chrysler
Grace Berlin	Rachel Bohner
Vera Callender	Robert Cole
Roscoe Crissinger	Donald Dutter
Ethel Eckert	Marie Ellis
Russell Flaishans	Irma Garrett
Paul Graf	Inez Griffin
Ora Harmon	Harry Holderness
Bertha Johnson	Wade Libey
Vera Myers	Birdie Morrison
Hazel Newman	Enos Parsell
Maurice Parsell	Dorthea Pence
Neta Reek	Grace Stiefel
Frank Tiffany	Troas Wells
Lawrence Whiting	Beatrice Wilcox
Ruth Zabst	



Junior Class Poem



The Junior class are we!
Have you not heard of us before?
We're better than these three—
Freshie, Senior and Sophomore.
Perhaps this Junior Class
O'er all the world will be renowned;
The fame of lad and lass
Does now from lake to town resound.
The boys are all so good—
Never shirk their work or play.
It's all well understood
We're best no matter what you say.
Musicians are we all;
If you have never heard us sing
It's worth your time to call
And hear the school with music ring.
We like gymnasium drill,
In basket-ball do we excel;
We're noted for our skill
When duties do not us compel.
Next year we'll Seniors be
And you will have much reason to
Feel proud of us; you see
All former Seniors we'll outdo.



SOPH

One a yip - two a yip
three a yip a roar
Sophomore, sophomore
well who's more?
Four a yip - five a yip
six a yip a zum;
Freshmen, juniors,
seniors bum.

C. CLARK



SOPHOMORES



Class Officers.

Chelsea Brown	President
Wilma Slade	Vice-President
Mark Croxton	Secretary-Treasurer
Marian Ewers	Historian
Carlton Fink	Poet

Class Roll.

Oscar Parsons	Gomer Shank
Floyd Lane	Clarence Harmon
Mildred Miller	Martha Welch
Byron Griffith	Gail Shoup
Leon Rozell	Lavornia Gregg
Emmet Parrot	Claude Clark
Freed Ettinger	Lucile Carpenter
Donald Swift	Russell Cravens
Bertan Swanger	Esther McClellan
Emmett McClue	Alma Webb
Hilda Cline	Mildred Stiefel
Kenneth Zimmer	Carlton Fink
Laura Bates	Marian Ewers
Donald Stuller	Wesley Ralston
George Meyers	Lyle McBride



Sophomore Class History



In the year 1907, the present Sophomore class of the Angola High School started its school career, under the leadership of Miss Parish. We now have a class of thirty-six. Of this number fourteen began school together and have been together through the ten years of our school life. The others have joined us in later years.

When we entered the Freshmen class in 1915, we were as green as any class that has entered High School. Our first year was uneventful and we were all glad when we ceased to be "Freshies" and became dignified Sophomores.

A number of our boys and girls take an active part in school athletics, and our boys have won their share of the medals. Most all of us have the ability of getting low deportment grades but our average class grades rank well with the others.

Two more years and then we shall leave school and take up our chosen professions. We hope to have all of our class graduate with the highest honors in 1919.

2023017

A TRAGEDY IN TWO ACTS.

ACT I.

Place: In a Senior's chemistry test.

Time: The present.

The "Great Lover" bairs his heart in this manner (at first):

"I would love to spoon

By the light of the moon

With my sweet little "June" (?)

With Love, —————

ACT II.

Place: Same, only further along.

Time: A little later.

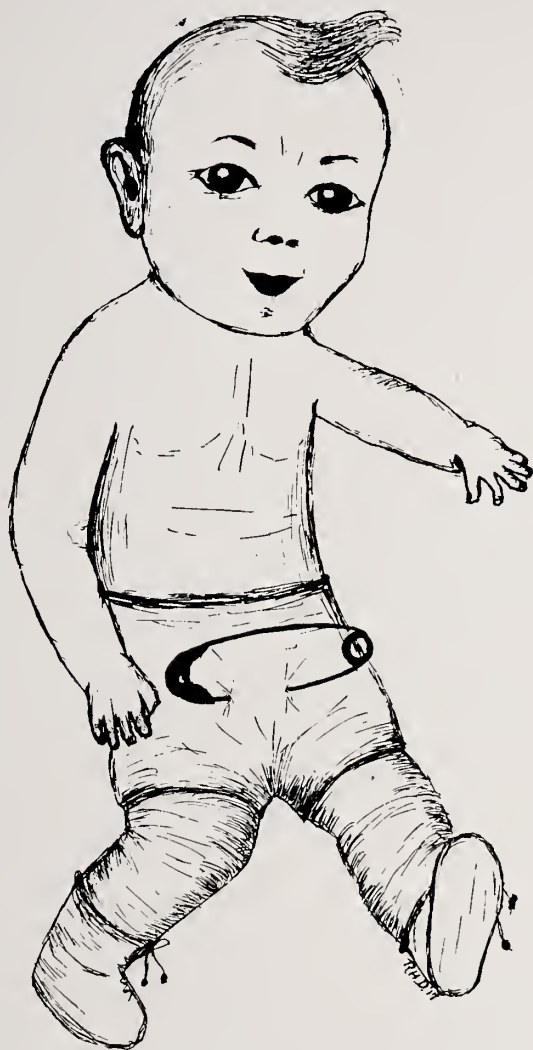
But he evidently visits the D. S. Dept. in working hours, for he erupts thusly:

"Dear June:— I once had a great fondness for your beauty, but now as I have tasted your cooking, I can no longer call you my own. Yours without a struggle, _____"

CURTAIN.

ALIASES.

"Black Beauty".....	Wade Libey
"Twice Told Tales".....	Donald Stuller
"The Spy".....	Heyman Allman
"The Light That Failed".....	Lawrence Whittinger
"Sense and Sensibility"	Rachel Bohner
"We Two".....	Wayne Crandall and Edna Stettler
"Cruel as the Grave".....	St. Clair VanA.
"Simple Life".....	Claude Reese
"Dancing Without An Instructor"....	Robert Cole
"Dressmaking Made Easy".....	Dora Cline
"Encyclopedia of Wit and Wisdom"....	Bill Garver
"Book of Sweethearts".....	Harry Holderness
"An Iron Will".....	Martha Kankamp
"Character in Handwriting" ..	Emily W. and Sam B.
"The Ne'er Do Well".....	Wayne Deller
"Tarzen Of the Apes".....	Leo Bair
"The Happy Family".....	Robert and Gonda
"In Search of a Husband".....	Marie Ellis
"The Desired Woman".....	Deloss Goodale
"The Call of the Wild".....	George Hendry
"A Fool and His Money".....	Frank Robertson
"Webster's Unabridged".....	Minard Rose
"The Flirt".....	Aubrey Weiss
"Contrary Mary".....	Mary Ogden
"Twinkle Chubbins".....	Harcourt Sheets
"The Bride's Fate".....	Wayland Seely
"Not Like Other Girls".....	Miss Powell
"Earth Trembled".....	Miss Creel
"It Is Never Too Late to Mend".....	Mr. Seibel
"Origin of Species".....	Ethel Eckert
"Won By Waiting".....	Prof. Keep
"Our Mutual Friend".....	Bert
"Dove in the Eagle's Nest".....	Mr. Jones
"The Little Minister".....	Glen Culver
"The Faerie Queen".....	Willa Griffith
"Peck's Bad Boy".....	L. D. Crain
"Freckles".....	Edna Spade
"Music Master".....	Mr. Blough
"Vanity Fair".....	Ruth Zabst
"Heroes and Hero-Worship".....	Senior Class



FRESHMEN

FRESHMEN



Class Officers.

Wilma Powers	President
Marion Croxton	Vice-President
Wayne Crandall	Treasurer
Don Hammond	Secretary
Joan Heckenlively	Historian
Elizabeth Evans	Poet

Class Motto.

"Semper Paratus."

Colors.

Red and Black.

Flower.

Red Rose.

Class Roll.

Ralph Redding
Harcourt Sheets
Maud Rinehart
Clarence Miller
Clyde Spade
Pauline Hanselman
Nellie Frisbie
Clayton Richner
Frank Robertson
Guy Bair
Ethel Shippey
Ronald Owens
Kenneth Boice
Glen Cole
Fay Helm
Clifton Metzgar
Pauline Miller
Glen Culver
Ollie Bassett
Glen Harmon
Ethel Harmon
Adelbert Shank
Louis Holderness
Clint Carpenter

Lucile Mark
Donald Creel
Anna Daniels
Wilma Cole
Wayne Parsell
Cora Baker
Wavel Shoup
Harold Zimmer
Richard Pence
Eleanor Terry
Harold Martin
Robert Utter
Ray Glassburn
Wilma Rinehart
Mildred Fast
Otto Mast
Opal Sutton
Herman Mast
Manin McNall
Hershell Snyder
Willis Harmon
Ardith Nichols
Henry Richardson



Freshman Class Poem



On the shores of Education,
In the old Angola high,
Stood the desks and seats of Freshmen;
Children of the Fates, the Freshmen.
In from eighth grade filed some students,
Filed some good and eager students,
Filed the Freshmen of One-seven.
Eagerly they sought the east side
Took their books and worked in earnest,
Never talking, never noisy.
Dark behind them rose the low grades,
Rose the dark and gloomy low grades,
Rose the C's with lines behind them.
Bright before them shown the good grades,
Shown the bright and sunny good grades,
Shown the A's with pluses after.
Many things the teachers taught them
In the classes there assembled.
Taught them Algebra and Science,
Science with its notes and notebooks.
Taught the language of the Ancients,
Warriors who when armed with war-clubs
Fared away toward the north land.
Gone in search of spoils and grain land.
Taught them cases, tense and person,
German script and Latin marking,
Gave them drills in art and music,
Freehand art and vocal music.
English with its crooks and sharp turns,
With its tests and dark blue text books,
With its tales from outside readings,
Paul Revere and Mattie Jenkyns;
Young Tom Brown and life at Rugby;
Birch the spy; and pirates' treasure;
Marmion and Clifford Pyncheon.
They chose officers and colors,
Chose the yell and motto, also.
Acted carefully and quiet,
As Freshmen classes all should do.
Could you now but see those Freshmen!
Always full of mischief are they.
Noisily they seek the east-side,
Leave their books and play all day time.
Always talking—never quiet.
Oh! Those wicked, horrid Freshmen,
Oh! Those dull and failing Freshmen;
Ever meaner, meaner, meaner

In the assembly room behavior.
But their mean and stubborn manner
Came not of their own invention.
Came from over toward the westward;
Came from Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors,
Elders who should show their pity;
Give their help and not their hindrance;
Give a clear and easy pathway
To the scholars there below them,
To the Freshies of one-seven.
When these Freshmen are the Seniors,
Are the wise and knowing Seniors,
Will they follow old example,
Poor and faulty old example?
They'll be good and noble Seniors,
They'll be kind and helping Seniors,
They'll be better, better, better
Than the classes gone before them.
Bravely will they seek their future,
Seek the islands of a new life:
Seek a new life full of promise
Leave the last of struggling school days
And seek a world with distant end.

Freshman Class History



Nine years ago the Freshman class began its school career under Miss Tinkham with an enrollment of forty-one pupils. Throughout the grades we were privileged to have good teachers, and, although some of us may have failed to meet their anticipated desires, we have learned to appreciate their efforts, and to look back upon those days as happy ones. During these eight years some left for different schools, while many others joined us.

At the opening of the first semester this year we numbered sixty; during the year six have dropped out, we can now boast of but fifty-four. Of these, seventeen were in the first year in 1908.

It must be said that at the first of the year we made numerous mistakes, felt rather conspicuous, out of place, and altogether presented a rather verdant appearance. But we have now grown much wiser in the ways of High School life, and are looking forward to the time when we shall cease to be "greenies" and shall have our fun with the Freshies.

Our class has presented one of the best literary programs given this year, a fact which shows what we can do with the large amount of talent that we possess. Altogether we think we are one of the best classes that can be found anywhere, and feel justly proud of our accomplishments.

It will not be long before we shall be known as Sophomores, with all the increased wisdom (?) which that name implies.

We hope to create in the future such a high standard of character and intellect that the old A. H. S. will be proud to say to the members of the Class of 1920, "These are ours."

EIGHTH GRADE



President	Frederic Graf
Vice-President	Fred Latson
Treasurer	Marvin Spade
Secretary	Esther Andres
Poet	Catherine Frazier
Historian	Beulah Boyers
Class Prophet	Charles Crain

Class Motto.

"Where there is a will there's a way."

Colors.

Purple and Gold.

Flower.

Hyacinth.

YELL.

Hipety Rip! Hipety Roar!
Purple and gold forever more.
Rickety Ram! Rickety Russ!
Eighth Grade! That's us!

Bernice Adams
Jennie Adams
James Baker
Martha Berlein
Isabelle Berlein
Beulah Boyers
Lawrence Bohner
Ralph Brown
Ivene Butz
Hilda Carlin
Ida Clark
Helen Cline
Leon Cole
Rachel Cosner
Charles Crain
Alice Fackey
Catherine Frazier
Harold Garrett
Frederic Graf
Hazel Wisner
Esther Andres
Dorothy Wheaton
Hugh Harman

Melba Headly
Gerald Hart
Claude Hyatt
Mable Hyatt
Robert James
Beulah Latson
Fred Latson
Leah Leininger
Laura Leininger
Alla Lininger
Edith Lininger
Ruth Lowther
Ned Lowther
Wilma Miller
Marion Pillsbury
Arthur Smith
Marvin Spade
George Stiefel
Gay Wagoner
Carroll Wolfe
Irene McClish
John Keith



Eighth Grade Class Poem



Motto.—"Where there's a will there's a way."

The motto we've chosen is as old as the hills
But nevertheless it is true.
For but few things come to us by chance
And our gain comes from what we do.

If 'tis wealth we seek it can come but one way,
And that is through earnest endeavor
If happiness be the goal we desire,
We must work for it now, and forever.

If 'tis goodness of heart and trueness of life,
We must follow the steps of the Master,
For by watching our chance and doing His will,
We can reach our desires much faster.

But whatever our aim our efforts must be,
Toward the goal which we seek day by day
For in our work if we don't have the will,
We never can then find the way.—Catherine Frazier.

SEVENTH GRADE



Colors.

Gold and White

Carl Freygang
Anna Wert
Alfred Evans
Eloise Willis
Ralph Williamson
Bernice Cravens
Ralph Jenkins
Laura Baker.
Vern Hoagland
Genevieve Hendry
Carl Irwin
Yolande Miller
Theodore Wood
Ruth Cline
Raymond Smith
Wilma Sims
John Rose
Gladys Morrison
Charles Bressler
Bayne Morley
Victor Adams
Earl Greenly
Harold Dolph
Jeannette Hendry
Francis Alspach
Howard McKenzie
Zora McNabb

Flower.

The Field Daisy

Leslie Meek
Estell Meek
Allee Miller
Wayne Swift
Vera Bachelor
Russel Rhinehart
Russel Hart
Vivienne Shuman
Marvin Allion
Nona Wilcox
Marcellus Glassbroke
Laurence Emerson
Wayne Adams
Ruth Wert
Omar Smith
Ailien Taylor
Leonard Slaybaugh
Nellie Coleman
Clarence Adams
Wayne Adams
William Dannels
Pauline Ransberg
Charles Frisbie
Roma Bessie
Karl Mast
Roy Shoup



CLASS POEM.

Fifty-three in all are we
Who in the Seventh Grade are due,
And we all hope Seniors to be
In nineteen twenty-two.
A page in the Spectator was our aim;
Twenty-five subscriptions were required,
We worked hard for these to gain
To accomplish what we desired.
We worked with all our might and main,
With this great aim in view,
We found our work was not in vain
For we're all classmates true.
We chose the daisy for our flower,
With its colors of white and gold,
White for purity, gold for power.
Emblem of innocence we're told.
Oh! Class of gold and white!
This to you I say,
That we were in the right
When we wanted to have our way.



A. J. SEIBEL Superintendent

ERMA KINT North Ward	MRS. INA HUBBELL Eighth Grade.	MRS. ANGIE UTTER Seventh Grade
ORADELL PARSELL Fourth Grade	MABEL LUTON Fifth Grade	MRS NINA KEEP First Grade
GRACE CRAIN Third Grade	MAUDE SCHOVILLE Second Grade	PANSY BRAMAN Sixth Grade

IN MEMORY OF

PAULINE HENDRY

Junior Year

Died April 28, 1917

GENEVIEVE HENDRY

Seventh Grade

Died April 27, 1917

In our youthful years we stand appalled and mute before the mysteries of Death. These winsome and beloved schoolmates have left us—God alone understands why. But their cheery words and happy smiles and noble characters will always be treasured in our memories of school days.

There is a reaper whose name is
death
And with his sickle keen
He reaps the bearded grain at a
breath
And the flowers that grow be-
tween.

"Shall I have nought that is fair?"
said he;
"Have nought but the bearded
grain?
Though the breath of these flowers
is sweet to me,
I will give them all back again."

He gazed at the flowers with tear-
ful eyes,
He kissed their drooping leaves;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them in his sheaves.

"The Lord hath need of these flow-
rets gay,"

The reaper said and smiled,
"Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where He was once a child.

"They shall all bloom in fields of
light,
Transplanted by my care,
And saints, upon their garments
white,
These sacred blossoms wear."

And the mother gave, in tears and
pain,
The flowers she most did love;
She knew she would find them all
again
In the fields of light above.

O, not in cruelty, not in wrath
The reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel visited the green
earth
And took the flowers away.

—Longfellow.



Domestic



Science

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Domestic Science is a necessary subject for every girl in her high school or college course. Only a few years ago it was thought that all the knowledge a girl required in that subject could be obtained in her own home, but now it is an important subject in nearly every high school curriculum. The course usually consists of two departments—cookery and sewing. Millinery is sometimes included in the latter department.

Seeing the necessity of this subject in the Angola schools, the Jordan property, north of the school building, was purchased, and the lower rooms were furnished last year. There are three rooms—a kitchen, a dining room, and sewing room.

The subject was offered to the four classes of high school this year. The Freshman class numbered about twenty-five, the Junior class three, and the Senior class six. The Freshman class is divided into two sections and the Juniors and Seniors are in the same class. Two days in the week are allowed for the subject. The textbook used is "Food and Cookery," by Martha L. Metcalf.

On April 5, the Junior and Senior girls, assisted by Miss Creel, entertained the School Board and families—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Pollock, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Redding, and Prof. and Mrs. Seibel—at dinner. This was the first effort of the class to entertain, and all the guests report, that it was a decided success.

The girls have spent a very enjoyable as well as most profitable year in Domestic Science, and much credit is due Miss Creel for her supervision and her interest in the work.



The Foot Race



AthleticS



Hubbles vs. Bachs.

BE A BOOSTER!

When it comes to any big game
With your team in deadly lock
When they're fighting for their colors
Do you boost or do you knock?
If you're the booster you're the fellow
But if you're throwing rocks
You're no man for our High School
We don't want the one that knocks.
So when your team is fighting
And you're helping them to lick
You're the man that needs the praise
When the other needs the kick.

—E. E. S., '17.

This has been the banner year for athletics in the Angola High School. The faculty and school board, realizing that organized and supervised play and games are as essential to the fullest development of a student's powers as diligent application during study hours, offered encouragement and extended privileges to those interested in the various athletic sports. While our teams may not have been superior to those of other years, their play has been characterized by a fine spirit of sportmanship, and a more lively interest has been shown in all lines of athletics. Tennis, track, basket ball and base ball have all been promoted with the same degree of zeal and enthusiasm.

During the first week of school a meeting was called to re-organize the athletic association. Officers were elected as follows:

President	Heyman Allman
Vice-president	Walter Goodwin
Secretary-Treasurer	George Hendry

More than fifty students responded in payment of dues and became active members.

The co-operation of the schools of the county was gained through the organization of the Steuben County Athletic Association. This association has conducted a county track meet and basket ball tournament, both of which were won by the Angola boys. We hope that this organization may become permanent, and that in future years the same pleasant relationship with the other schools of the county may be continued.

Every effort has been made this year to work in harmony with the rulings of the State Athletic Association; and we knew that all times the membership of the respective teams was representative of the spirit and purpose of our school.

Our teams have won state wide renown for the Angola High School by their excellent showing in the tournaments and meets held under the auspices of the State Association.

We hope that in the near future when the school has been provided with building and equipment adequate to its needs, all students of the Angola High School may have the advantage of a thorough and systematic course in gymnasium work in addition to the privilege of taking part in the various sports and games.

BASKET BALL.

The basket ball team this year was perhaps the best team that ever represented this High School. Although its record is not as showy as that of former teams, it must be remembered that it played the strongest teams in Northeastern Indiana and Northwestern Ohio, and was defeated but once on its home floor, this game being the first of the season. This team made a very creditable showing, winning 16 of the 21 games played, while some of the games away from home were played under very unfavorable circumstances and on floors differing greatly from the home floor.

As the basket ball season drew to a close, our hopes ran high. During the season we had defeated on our home floor the strongest teams we would meet at the District Tournament and we hoped if the luck broke even, to carry off the honors. On March 2nd and 3rd, the County Tournament was held and Angola won easily, defeating Hamilton 78 to 4, and Pleasant Lake 44 to 17. The team worked together like a machine, playing the best basket ball seen on the floor this season.

Monroeville 54 to 26, placing in the semi-finals. By defeating Fort Wayne 26 to 19 Angola was in the finals, playing Kendallville. A large crowd of Angola rooters were present to witness the finals and hoping to see the home team win. However Angola was defeated, losing the hard fought game 33 to 25. This was the final game of the season, and however unfavorably the closing game had resulted, no one can deny that the season as a whole was unusually successful.





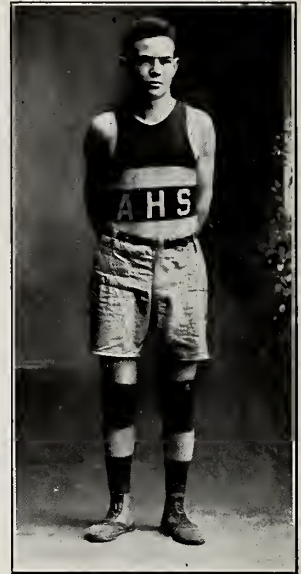
CLAUDE REESE

"Bun" Reese, due to his reach, his ability to guard and his accurate tosses, Bun's services were invaluable to the '17 squad. He could be depended upon to supply at any point in the game.



DE LOSS GOODALE

"Dodo" Deloss overcame the handicap of being slightly under weight and won a regular berth on the '17 squad. His basket eye together with his ability to guard closely, and play team work consistently made him at all times a dependable man.



WALTER GOODWIN

Captain

"Goodie" Walter is a promising protege of the Jack Callahan style of Basket Ball. He has played on the team for three years and well deserved the recognition of being captain of the '17 squad. His speedy floor work, clever passes, and accurate basket eye mark him as the best basket ball player ever produced by the local school.



GEORGE HENDRY

"Guilty" George was also one of Cal's veterans and the '17 team wat at no time complete without George and Goodie working as side partners. He is an exceptionally good floor guard, able to make long and difficult shots count regularly. He won the honor of being placed on the all district team.





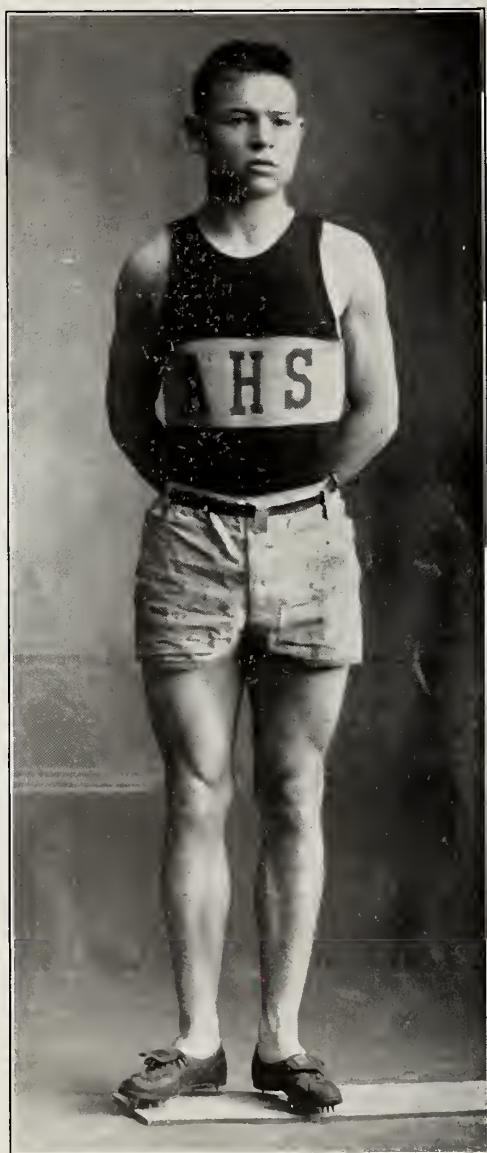
FIELD AND TRACK.

In the school year of '16 and '17 much interest was shown in field and track work. The team did very little training for the Steuben County meet, at the fair, but are working hard in order to make a good showing at the district and possibly some of the team will go to the state meet. In the year of 1916 the team took first in every event with the exception of mile run which was carried away by the Orland man who was given a close second by Bair. The team is fortunate in having three men holding high records in the persons of Shank, Seely and Clark.

In the spring meet we hope to raise every record made at the fair. The results of the county meet are given below in table form:
 FOLLOW TABLES in 8 POINT back kt....

"SEELY."

Secly, our track captain, is the best broad jumper in High School and County as was shown by the result of the County Track Meet held at the Fair last fall. His record of $19-8\frac{3}{4}$ establishes a new record for this High School, surpassing the former record of Cain in 1915, $2-2\frac{3}{4}$. He easily took second in the high jump and shot put and we expect great things from him in the District and State Meets this Spring.



"SHANK."

When Shank entered school last fall we expected him to star in the short distance runs. These expectations proved to be well founded, Shank winning the 100, 220, and 440. As some of his records closely rival former State High School records, we are confident he can win his events in the District Meet this spring and place in the State meet.

Event	Record	Winner	School	Second	School	Third	School
100 Yard Dash		Shank	Angola	Graf	Angola		
Discus	77 ft. 11 1/4 in.	Douglass	Angola	Powers	P. Lake	Hendry	Angola
Mile Run		Lewis	Orland	Bair	Angola	Tuttle	P. Lake
Running High	4 ft. 11 in.	Clark	Angola	Seely	Angola	Oury	Orland
440 Yard Run	53.4 sec.	Shank	Angola	Rinkel	Orland	Rose	Angola
Shot Put	35 ft. 3 in.	Douglass	Angola	Seely	Angola	Oury	Orland
220 Yard Dash	25.3 sec.	Shank	Angola	Weigle	Fremont	Graf	Angola
Pole Vault	9 ft. 9 in.	Clark	Angola	Whitinger	Angola	Oury	Orland
Half Mile Run	2 mi. 21 sec.	Boyers	Angola	Rinkel	Orland	Whitinger	Angola
Running Br'd J'mp..	19 ft. 8 3/4 in.	Seely	Angola	Goodwin	Angola	Feris	P. Lake

GIRLS' BASKET BALL.

The girls' basket ball team was very late in organizing this year and not many H. S. girls displayed an active interest in the sport, much to the disappointment of a faithful few. The severe winter weather interfered with the constant practice that goes to make perfect players. The girls made themselves conspicuous not only by rapid playing but also by bright red middies.

It is feared that, with the graduation of this year's class, the team will be greatly weakened inasmuch as five of the '17 girls hold down regular positions.

Edna Spade has proved to be the best floor player, being able to hold down any place with equal ability. She has had four years of excellent training as her perfect plays go to show.

Although this is Valta's first year at B. B. she is a good example of what effort will do. Her quick wit and good humor make her very popular on team and off.

This is Letha's first year on the team and she is always to be relied on and seldom misses either practice or game. She knows her signals well and is extraordinarily sly in the use of them.

Lucile Meyers is a new member here and is a valuable addition to the team. Her skill and strength give her great advantage and strike terror to the hearts of her opponents.

Emily Waugh has been on the team the last two years and has earned the respect of all participants. She has shown great skill as "Skipper" and directs her team like a veteran.

Of the Juniors, Hazel Newman is the best player. Her good spirits and even temper make her well liked at home and abroad. Records show that she has not fouled in a game in either of the last two years. She will undoubtedly be the mainstay of next year's team.

Dorthea Pence, our loyal little sub, is always on hand when needed most. Dorthea plays equally well as forward or side center. She, too, will make a most valuable asset to next year's team.

Girls' Basket Ball (1916-17)—

Angola	20	Alumni	4
Angola	16	Alumni	27
Angola	59	Orland	8
Angola	11	Elkhart	25
Angola	25	Paulding	12
Angola	7	Sturgis	8



EMILY WAUGH

"Waugh" Emily was elected captain of the '17 team, and has proven herself well worthy of the honor. She deserves much credit for keeping the team well organized, and her ceaseless efforts to instill "pep" and teamwork, her rapid floor work and skill in caging baskets characterize her as an individual star.

Winning School	Losing School	Score	Place	Date	Treatment	Officials
Angola	Pleasant Lake	15-14	Angola	Nov. 10, '16.		R. Johnson
Columbia City	Angola	14-8	Angola	Nov. 17		J. J. Ritter
Angola	Salem Center	36-18	Angola	Nov. 24		C. Bratton
Angola	Salem Center	33-26	Hudson	Dec. 10	Good	F. R. Rogers
Kendallville	Angola	46-23	Kendallville	Dec. 16	Good	Hunt
Angola	Pleasant Lake	22-16	Angola	Dec. 22		R. Patterson
Angola	Petroleum	41-7	Angola	Dec. 28		C. Bratton
Angola	Churubusco	38-27	Churubusco	Jan. 15, '17	Good	Cleifton
South Whitley.	Angola	27-10	So. Whitley	Jan. 6	Good	Barney
Kendallville	Hudson	40-6	Angola	Jan. 12		R. Patterson
Angola	Pleasant Lake	36-17	P. Lake	Jan. 13		W. Griffiths
Elkhart	Angola	36-17	Elkhart	Jan. 20	Good	F. Bravey
Angola	Paulding	60-17	Angola	Jan. 26		
Hudson, Mich.	Angola	40-6	Hudson	Feb. 2	Bad	
Angola	Kendallville	33-25	Angola	Feb. 9		
Angola	S. Whitley	28-15	Angola	Feb. 16		
Angola	Hamilton	78-4	Angola	March 2		Ritter
Angola	Pleasant Lake	44-17	Angola	March 3		Ritter
Angola	Monroeville	54-26	Kendallville	March 9	Good	Swain
Angola	Ft. Wayne	26-19	Kendallville	March 10	Good	Swain
Kendallville	Angola	33-25	Kendallville	March 10	Good	Swain

BASEBALL.

Along about the middle of March Captain Shank began to feel faint signs of spring. Although snow covered the diamond he sent Flintward for his suit. He then called a preliminary tryout at the gym. By the last of the month outdoor practice began.

Early in April the team played a few practice games with the Tri-State men and with Pleasant Lake. A. H. S. won all of these but on April seventh they lost to Orland. This was probably due to lack of practice.

On April 14 Waterloo is expected here. The boys are keeping up steady practice now and we have great expectations for the next game.

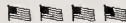
On April 21 Orland is scheduled to play here and we will show them what Angola can really do.

We will meet Fremont on the 18th and again on the 25th but should have no difficulty in showing them up.

May 12 Coldwater comes here to play and on June 2nd a return game at Coldwater will be staged.

If all things pan out right Angola will go to the state baseball tournament which will be held May 25th at Purdue.

The probable squad consists of: Shank, Clark, Crain, Parsons, Lane, Reese, Goodwin, Butz, Goodale, Parsell, Hendry, Crandall, Neutz and Tiffany.



TENNIS.

For the first time in the history of A. H. S., tennis has had an active place among other sports. This is due to the increasing interest displayed by the school, assisted by the untiring efforts of Mr. Allman.

Last spring the boys, wishing to promote the welfare of the school, donated their time and services in making a court. It is located just southwest of the building.

In the fall Mr. Allman suggested and skillfully managed a tournament. This was open to all members of the Athletic Association. None of the girls responded but the majority of the boys took an active interest in it. The Senior class was represented by Goodale and Reese, and Goodwin and Douglass; the Juniors by Rose and Tiffany; the Sophomores deserve honorable mention for their stars, Clark and Lane; the Freshmen spirit demands recognition in the persons of Creel and Crandall.

An inter-class tournament was held in September to determine the championship. Clark and Lane starred, Reese and Goodale following a close second.

One Saturday in September Coldwater came here. Goodwin and Goodale, Clark and Lane representing Angola, carried all the honors in the doubles. However the singles broke even, favoring Goodale and Clark.

A return game was played at Coldwater with the same men representing Angola. The contest, which was reported to be fine, was played under very favorable conditions, Coldwater claiming an excellent court. The games were very close and exciting although Angola lost in all but the singles, which were won by Clark.

With spring here the boys are more enthusiastic than ever and we can safely hope for better tennis than ever before.

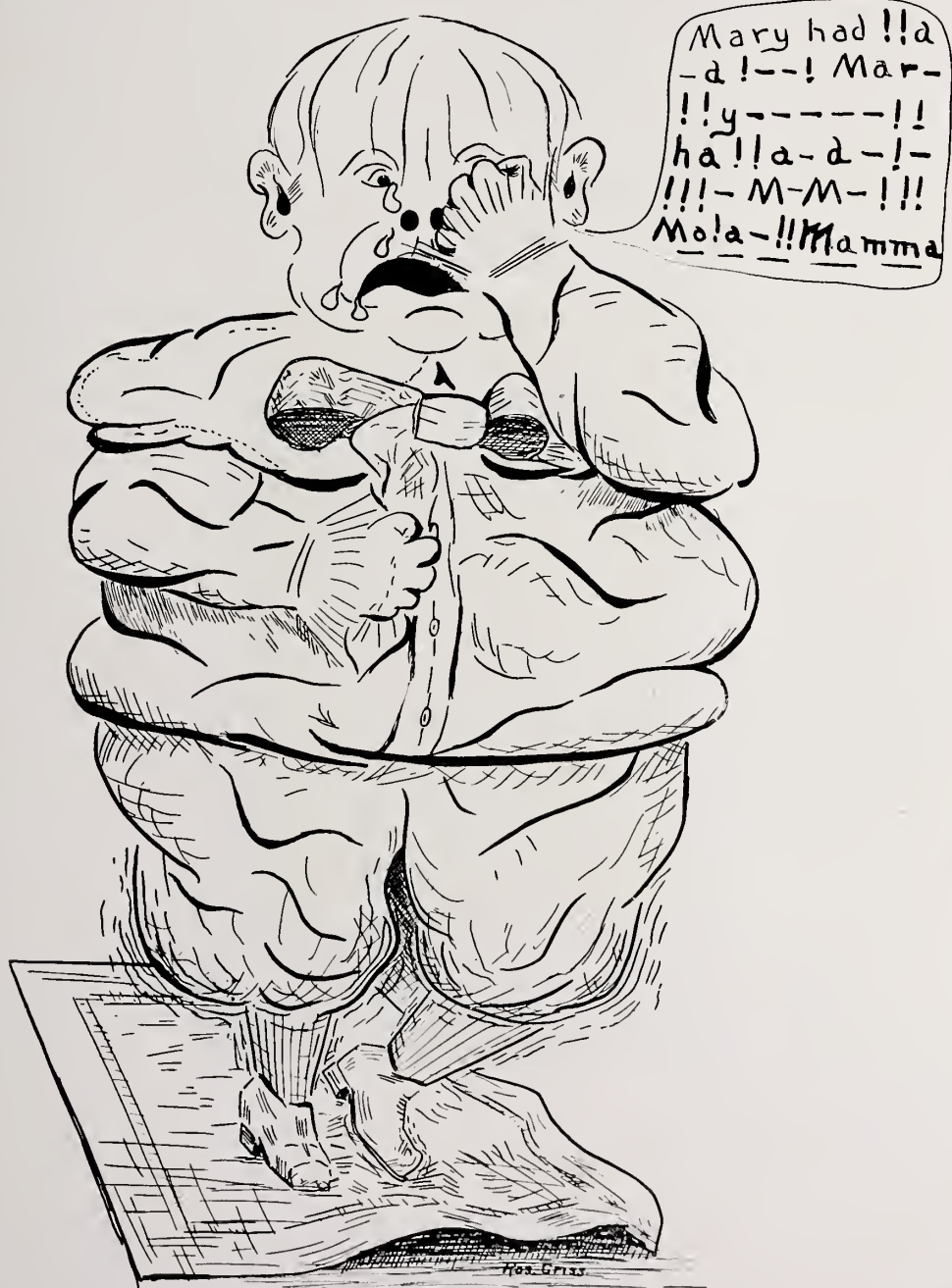
At present the plans are to play Colwater again or possibly Auburn.

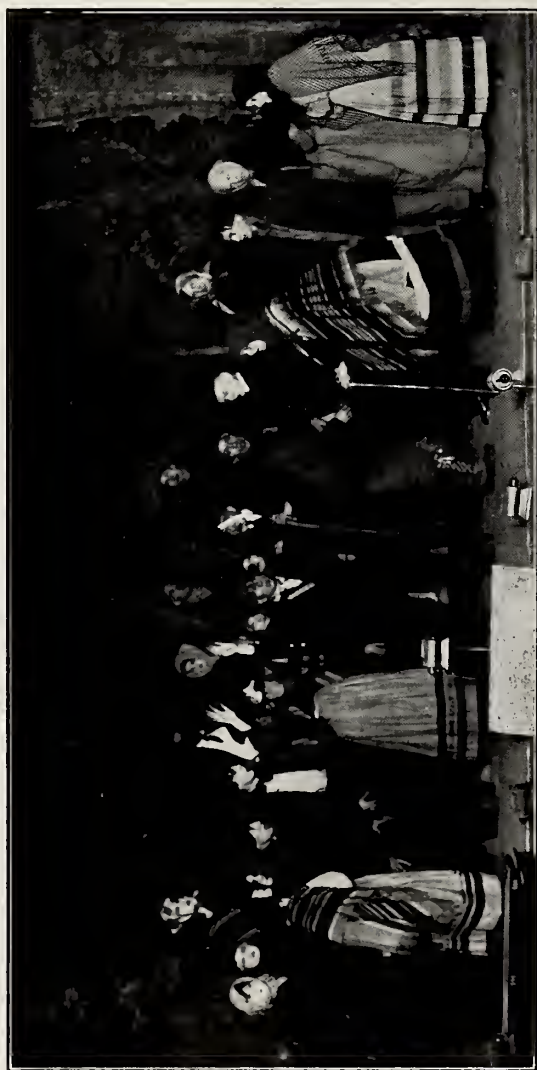


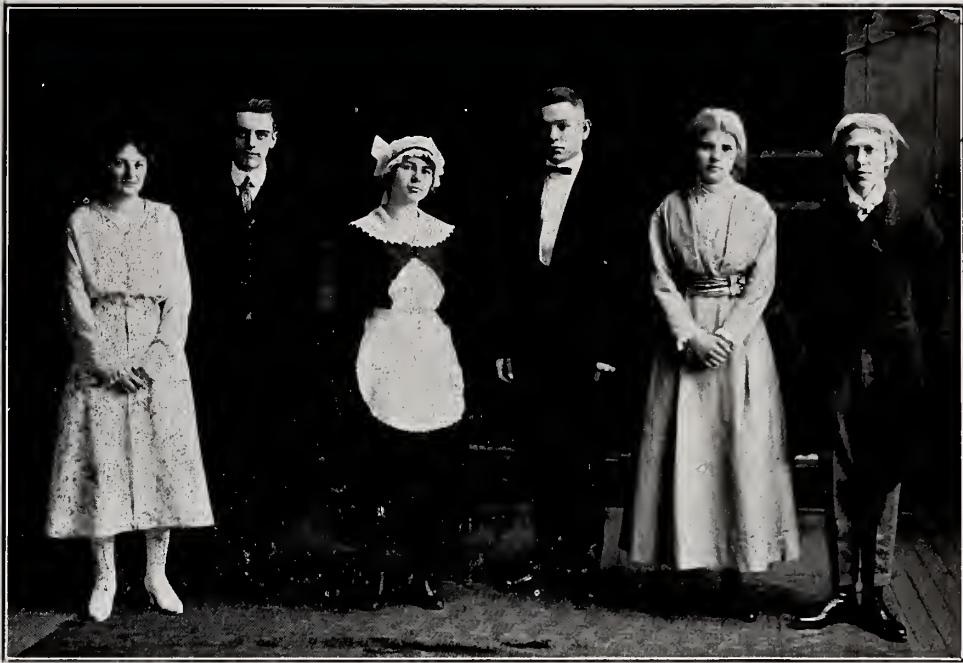
L. C. STEIFEL.

We desire to publicly thank Mr. Stiefel for the keen interest he has displayed toward Athletics. For the last two years he has supported B. B. by attending almost every game. He loyally fostered the squad at the district tournament in Kendallville. Besides moral support he has helped the Athletic Association very substantially in a financial way. We are indeed grateful to him.

STAGE







On Friday evening, December 15, 1916, during the Centennial week in Angola, the Seniors of 1917 presented their annual class play in the little theater style. This gave each member of the class an ample opportunity to appear on the stage. The first play was "Sunset."

Lois	}Half Sisters.....	}	Wilma Johnson
Joan				Nina Ritter
Aunt Drusilla				Letha Rozell
Lawrence				Walter Goodwin
Azaria Stodd				George Hendry
Mr. Rivers				Aubrey Weiss

Scene—A room in a country house in England.

The play begins as Joan returns from a boarding school in London. She relates her good times to Lois. While this conversation is ensuing, Lois receives a letter from her lover. As she reads her letter, Joan bursts into tears then tells Lois that she fears that she will not win him. As this discussion proceeds, Aunt Drusilla their guardian, appears, and the girls immediately take up their needlework. Mr. Rivers, Lois' father, and Azaria Stodd, a country gentleman, soon appear. Aunt Drusilla and Mr. Rivers are much interested in the young man and try their best to get the girls to entertain him royally. The girls comply to their wishes while Aunt Drusilla and Mr. Rivers are near, but as soon as they are absent, they use him very rudely. They have lovers of a much different type and do not dare to have



anything whatever to do with this country bumpkin. Azaria and Joan leave the room and Lawrence, a young lawyer, the lover of Lois, is announced. He appears, and Lois is about to rush into his arms, when Joan enters and recognizes him as her lover while she was at boarding school. Much to the grief of Lois, she very kindly gives Lawrence to Joan.

Next appeared "Thank Heaven the Table is Set."

CAST:

James	Wayland Seeley
Lucy	Martha Kankamp
Henry Harford	St. Clair VanAuken
Jessie Harford	Emily Waugh
Mr. Harwood	Carlton Smith
Mrs. Harwood	Dorothea Cline

Place—Reception room in an English house.

Lucy, the maid in the Harford home, and James, the Butler, prepare the supper. When this is accomplished, James insists upon Lucy's saying, "Thank Heaven, the table is set." This she simply refuses to do. As they are quarreling over this, Mr. and Mrs. Harford appear and learn the trouble. Mr. Harford thinks it no trouble to get his young wife to say these simple words, so he kindly asks her to repeat them; but she refuses. This being their first quarrel, Jessie is much grieved. As this is taking place the father and mother of Jessie, Mr. and Mrs. Harwood, are announced. Jessie vainly

tries to dry her eyes. Of course her mother immediately inquires as to the trouble. When the matter is made known, Mr. Harwood plainly states that his kind wife would never think of refusing to say anything for him. He asks her to state the simple sentence, but she too refused. After much coaxing and begging of Mr. Harwood, she repeats the words, "Thank Heaven, the table is set." She then induces Jessie to say them and this she does. Soon Lucy and James appear and Jessie insists on Lucy's repeating the sentence; but she still resists. After much persuading she repeats the words at intervals until the sentence is complete; then all are happy.

"Spreading the News" next appeared.

CAST:

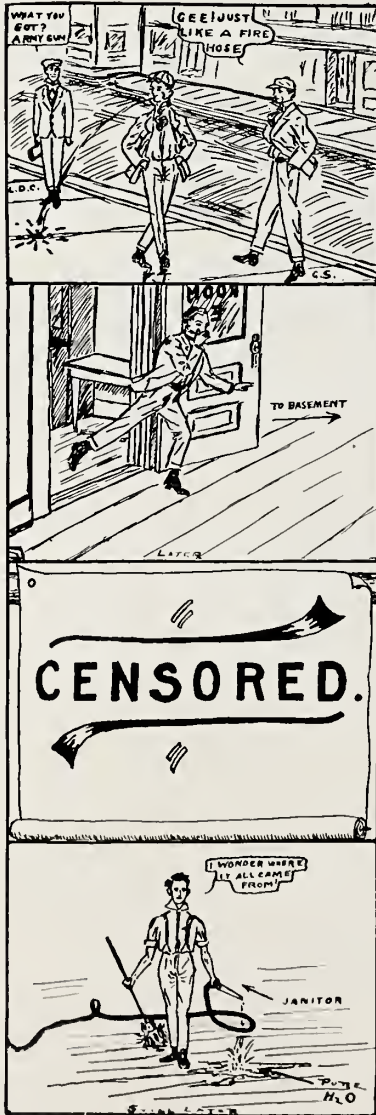
Mrs. Tarpey	Edna Spade
A Magistrate	Robert Douglass
Policeman	Wayland Seeley
James Ryan	Walter Goodwin
Bartley Fallon	Claude Reese
Mrs. Fallon	Valta Garver
Jack Smith	Newton Dygert
Tim Casey	Leo Bair
Shawn Early	Samuel Brooks
Mrs. Tully	Willa Griffith
Villagers and Townspeople	Represented by Seniors

Scene—Ireland; the outskirts of a fair.

Mrs. Tarpy, a deaf woman, selling apples at the fair, is interrupted by the magistrate, policeman and James Ryan. During the conversation she hears something about Jack Smith, but she is so deaf that she does not get the while story. Bartley Fallon, the man who is always saying, "Whenever any misfortune comes into this world, it's on meself it pitches like a flock of crows on seed potatoes," and his wife are at the fair. Jack Smith is among the crowd and leaves his hayfork; Mrs. Fallon finds it and immediately sends Bartley with the fork after him. Soon Tim Casey arrives and tells the news to Mrs. Tarpey, but she, being so deaf, understands him to say that Jack Smith has been killed with a hayfork by Bartley Fallon. Shawn Early and Mrs. Tarpey appear and are told the news. Soon it is spread over the country. The townspeople enter and are all interested in the affair. Mrs. Fallon is giving Bartley her sentiments when the voice of Jack Smith is heard singing. Finally he appears and of course more excitement is aroused. Jack Smith and Bartley Fallon are put in charge of the police, and as the curtain falls the people all rush to hear the trial.

The plays were the best that have ever been given by the Seniors of the Angola High School. They were a success financially and dramatically. Each part was well given and the characters that were portrayed were very well represented. All this is due to the careful coaching of Prof. Charles Shank. The Senior Class, as well as the Angola people, cannot praise Prof. Shank too highly for the care he took in coaching the play. He is an Angola boy and Angola people should be proud of him.

A "Dissertation" on Chewing Tobacco



Does chewing tobacco make a man? No, but it makes a muss. One of the Juniors, who had not yet learned, as have the wise Seniors, that education deals in theories and examples as well as practical lessons, determined by experience to prove that chewing was a necessary acquirement for manliness. Our artist has told more in pictures than words can express. Never again!



Society



FRESHMAN SOCIETY.

The social event of the Freshman year was the watermelon party at the country home of Pauline Hanselman. On the beautiful evening of Friday, the thirteenth, the Freshmen assembled at the High School building at seven thirty o'clock, where a spacious hay rack was waiting to be well filled with jolly girls and boys. The five miles were immeasurably shortened by songs and story telling. When they arrived they were given a hearty welcome by the family. Games and music furnished the amusements of the evening. At a late hour refreshments were served, consisting of popcorn, apples and watermelon. Upon leaving, all declared a splendid time. The distance going home was a little longer, and the crowd was a little more subdued.

* † * † *

SOPHOMORE SOCIETY.

October 3, 1916, Hilda Cline invited the girls of the Sophomore class to a slumber party at Cline's cottage at Lake James. They spent the afternoon by visiting the country school taught by Phyllis Slade. In the evening they played tricks on one another and made fudge. All had a swell time.

Two bob-loads of Sophomores were entertained at Edna Stetler's December 22. The evening was spent in games and music. Refreshments were served about eleven o'clock, and the bob riders started home at that hour. Everyone had a jolly good time. If only the miles had been longer, the horses slower, and the road more bumpy!

The Sophomores were entertained at the home of Mildred Miller. The party was in honor of our not-forgotten school mate, Myrna Sherburn. The evening was spent in playing games and music. Light refreshments were served about twelve o'clock. All departed for their homes in the small hours of the A. M., having reported a fine time. We all hope that the Freshmen who were looking in the windows and sneaking around, learned to like punch, and that they will be much more dignified when they get out of the Freshman class.

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JUNIOR SOCIETY.

The main social functions of the Junior class of 1917 have originated through three clubs, namely, "Chi Sigma Theta," "Triple S," and the "T. H. D.'s". These clubs are of a social nature. During this term the members of the Chi Sigma Theta club have given birthday parties for four of their members—Pauline Hendry, Florence Mast, Mildred Wolfe, and Ruth Zabst.

Among the other parties, one of the most pleasant was a New Year's party given by Ruth Zabst. Thirteen of the members invited guests, making a party of twenty-six. After the guests had all arrived, they listened to a number of selections on the Victrola. They then amused themselves by playing different card games. One of the most exciting events of the evening happened about 12 o'clock, when the lights went out; but thoughtfully lamps had been prepared and the rooms were soon lighted again. After the card games, refreshments of sandwiches, coffee, salad, wafers, ice cream, peanuts

and olives were enjoyed by all. The remainder of the time was spent in dancing.

The first club organized in the Junior class of 1917 was the "Triple S." There are only seven members of this club, which meets weekly at the homes of its different members. They have given one birthday party, a valentine party, and an April Fool party. The surprise party was in honor of Miss Vera Callender on September 25. The April Fool's party was also held at her home on April 2. The evening was spent in singing and playing games, after which a bounteous luncheon was served. Marshmallows were roasted by candlelight, the candles were then blown out, and each one told a ghost story. The guest of honor was Miss Myrna Sherburn, of Geneva, Ohio. At a late hour all went home reporting a pleasant time.

Misses Ethel Eckert and Birdie Morrison gave a very pleasing Valentine party at the home of the latter on February 9th. There were fourteen present, who enjoyed a number of games musical selections, and a luncheon of cocoa, peanut butter sandwiches, jello salad, and two kinds of cake.

On the evening of October 31, Roscoe Crissinger entertained the class at a Hallowe'en party at his home. The decorations were of orange and black, the Junior class colors. There were twenty-five persons present, nearly all of whom were masked. Those who were not masked, guessed who the others were, and as soon as each was recognized his mask was removed. Many different kinds of games were played, and the evening was happily spent by all. At 11:30 o'clock, they were served refreshments of fresh peaches and cream and cake, which delightfully surprised everyone. After this was over, marshmallows were roasted over candles placed on plates. Shortly after midnight the guests took their leave, reporting an enjoyable time.

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SENIOR SOCIETY.

When a person thinks of school life, the all important part is society. The social functions we enjoy help the bashful boy or girl to get a start in life. This year, unfortunately, our time was well occupied by the school programs and outside activities.

Early in the fall Edna Spade royally entertained the Seniors at her home. In the wee hours, some 1916 Seniors appeared and took a loaf of bread, all the other "eats" having been well taken care of before their arrival. Edna is an able hostess, and everyone had a fine time.

One Saturday night in January, the Senior class was invited to Fink's for a surprise on Hobart. On account of the basket ball game, only a few were present, but everyone enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Hobart, somehow was wise to the fact, and it wasn't much of a surprise after all. We did not get home until late Sunday morning and Hobart will long be remembered by his school mates for the good time he gave us.

Letha Rozell had promised us a bob-load when we were lower classmen, and this year when plans were all completed for the occasion, snow failed us. We will trust Letha to remember us later by a lawn party.

THE 'S. O. S.'

Shortly after the beginning of school activities in September, Mr. Allman called together all those interested in a High School Debating Society and in debating work. A moderate sized group of students appeared and a few plans were laid out for the continuation of the work in this field. But after a second meeting a few weeks later, all interest seemed to be lost, and the society was apparently forgotten.

Early in February, however, Mr. Allman announced the plans and particulars of the Indiana Discussion League contests to be held in each county. One representative was to be sent from each county to a district contest, and the winner of this contest was to be sent to a state contest at Bloomington. A small group of students met in the basement of the Public Library, officers were elected, and an organized club was founded. This was the "S. O. S." club—the "Society of Scrappers," and from the start it promised to live up to its name. The chief purpose of this club was to train the members in public speaking. From this organization a candidate was chosen to represent the school in the district contest.

Our local contest was held in the Methodist Church on Friday evening, March 30. A moderate sized audience attended, giving good support to the contestants and to the club. Five boys spoke on the question, "Resolved, that the United States should adopt a system of universal compulsory military training, similar in essentials, to that of Switzerland." All did well considering the circumstances, and Russel Flaishans was adjudged the winner by a narrow margin. He went to Fort Wayne on April 6, but since he had to meet long-trained speakers from schools with old and well-developed debating teams, it was not to be expected that he could successfully compete with them, but would rather let them know that Angola was 'on the map.' This he did, and if this work is pushed in the future, it may be that A. H. S. will do more than to announce its entrance in the debating field of school activities.

It is as one of the judges said—none of the boys knew his power. Talent was displayed in this work which was heretofore unknown, even to the teachers themselves. Work of this kind is of inestimable value to the student body at large, for although they cannot all surpass, they learn to "let their light shine before men"—to be able to stand before a public gathering and creditably express themselves.

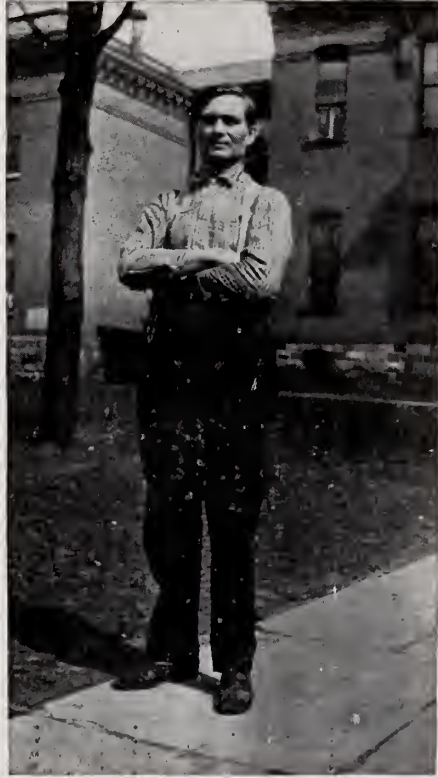
There has been but a short period of activity along this line, but it has shown wonderful possibilities. With the proper amount of organization next year we may be able to produce a very strong, if not a championship team, with the material at hand.

OFFICERS OF THE "S. O. S."

President	St. Clair VanAuken
Vice-President	Martha Kankamp
Secretary-Treasurer	Carlton Smith
Sergeant-at-Arms	Donald Dutter

INTER-CLASS ORATORIAL CONTEST.

A new feature of literary work this year was a declamation contest. In order to best develop the best talent in school each student was required to deliver a suitable selection. Contests were then held within the four classes to choose three contestants to constitute a class team in the final contest. Prizes of ten, five and three dollars were given to the winning contestants. We hope that in the future the inter-class contests may become a permanent function of each school year.

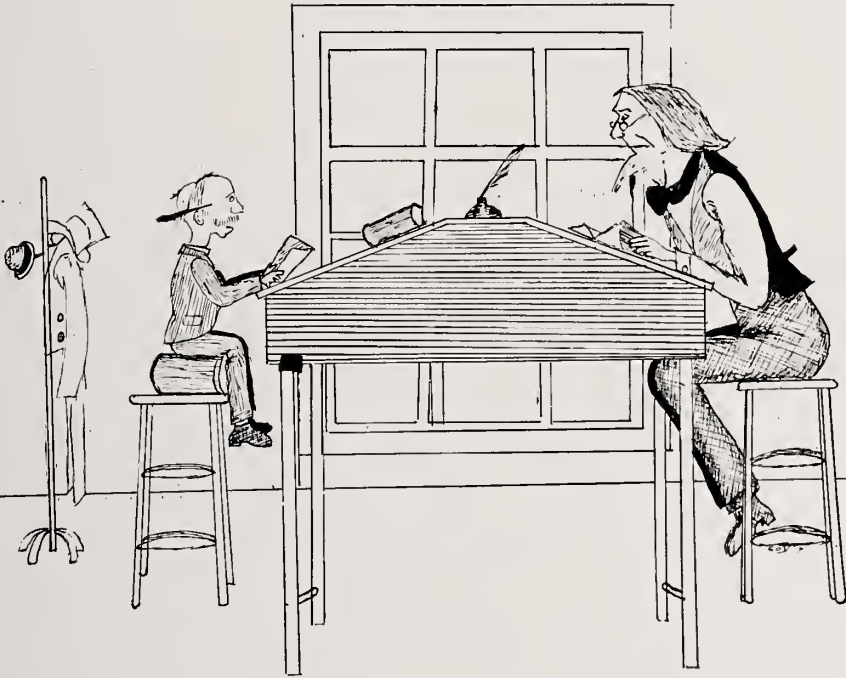


BERT WILCOX.

"Bert," the shaker of the grates and wielder of the broom, is indeed "Our Mutual Friend." He is never too busy to tell a story; crack a joke, or lend any desired assistance. This is Bert's tenth year and he is looked upon as an essential factor in the life of A. H. S.

Name	Nick Name	Occupation	Favorite Expression	Song	Ultimately
Class of '17	Up and Doing	Showing our Colors	Hard Luck, Juniors	Watch Us	All to be of Note
Mary Ogden	Mary	Writing in Diary	Well—a	Mary Had a Lamb	Raising Cain
Paul Coy	Peely	Soldiering	You Slab Foot	Eat and Grow Thin	Faint Shadow
Letha Rozell	Letha	Curling her Hair	O Bother!	Some Sweet Day	Editor Police Gazette
Robt. Douglass	Tubby	Calling at Apple tree	O B-Gosh!	Let the Lights go out	Can Anyone Tell Us?
Willia Griffith	Grandma	Wiping her Nose	O! Shoot!	Love while its Good	Fashion Model
Wayland Seely	Seel	Skippping School	(Censored)	Good Bye Bach Days	Not much of anythin
Emily Waugh	Waugh	House Parties	Know what you did?	(Don't Sing)	Not much at all
Leo Bair	Bear	Talking to Cline Girl	Gee Whiz!	Angle Worm Wiggle	Dying on dance floor
Edna Spade	Ed	Gadding About	Gosh Ding It!	Cupid's Alphabet	To the trenches
Lucile Meyers	Lucey	Using cuticle knife	O! Lord!	Can't u c I'm lonely?	Hair Dresser
Hobart Fink	Finky	Killing Time	Cusses	—Loves my Girl	A Secret
Pearl Johnson	Pearl	Minding own Affairs	Dear Me	Smiles and Kisses	The Grave
DeLoss Goodale	Dodo	Flirting	O You Kid!	Love or Leave Me	Prof. in girls' school
Alice Stayner	Allie	Talking to Dodo	Got Yer English	Abide With Me	School M'am
Nina Ritter	Rit	Guiding a Fliver	For the love of Pete	—He Loves Me Not	A Parson's Wife
Newton Dygert	Newt	Clogging	You're a lamb diar	Brother Noah	Minstrels
Dorthea Cline	Dora	Sewing	You Poor Stew	Naughty, Naughty	Dressmaker
Carlton Smith	Smitty	Breaking Fords	Why Gol Durn You	—My Meridith	Married
St. Clair VanAuken..	Pears	Verbal Combats	Titter Titter	Chicken Walk	A Brain Storm
Martha Kankamp ..	Mattie	Giggleing	Oh Walta Minute	Sweethearts	Have her own Way
Aubrey Weiss	Weissle	Busy as a Bee	Laws	My Daddy Long Legs	Farmer
Claude Reese	Bun	Eating Onions	Thunder!	Glorious!	Old Ladies' Home
Samuel Brooks	Sam	Matching Pennies	Why so good to Us?	Your Uncle Sammy	Hung
Vala Garver	Bill	Keeps Us Guessing	Tear Out of Here	L-o-v-e spells trouble	"Emerson"
Walter Goodwin	Goodie	Getting Class Coin	Pay Me	Annie Laurie	Electrocuted
Wilma Johnson	Peg	Varied	The Idea!	My Little Girl	Some Fellow's Wife
George Hendry	Guilty	Getting 5's	I don't Care if I Do	A Stein on the table	'So By Gosh Mad

Literary



The Value of a High School Annual



An annual school magazine, such as the "Spectator," is valuable in two ways, both to the school and to the individual pupil. Its immediate value is that it teaches the producers of the magazine the value and necessity of working together; it gives the different department leaders a wide range of duties, the effectiveness of the fulfillment of such duties being limited only by their cleverness, wit and energy; and, lastly, the various co-workers have the pleasure and inspiration of seeing their labors growing into a representative and permanent chronicle of the school life for the year.

The second value of the work is like the proverbial wine inasmuch as it is not appreciable and effectual until the cycle of time has worked its change upon the chroniclers themselves. It is only after ten, twenty, or more years have passed that the "annual," valuable once only as a record of events, now becomes a milestone in the history of the recorders themselves. It is the latter way that the annual performs its greatest and best function.

—Literary Editor.

After Many Years



The smaller gypsy wagons were already in the woods and the gypsies, paying little attention to their new surroundings, were busy with their evening work when a large coach drew up and the chief, an ugly old man, jumped out and exclaimed angrily, "Yes, it is like you to pitch your tent on that little mound; have you forgotten that the children of the woods are equal?"

"Have you forgotten?" cried the other defiantly. "I'll not move it, neither will I dig potatoes nor strip the corn. Were you as eager for the law of these whites on your head as you are for it on mine, you would be standing ankle deep in the mud on yonder hill and stripping corn in sight of the public instead of dictating to me. Chief indeed, and a fine chief at that!"

"Evand, Evand, hold your tongue," said his wife, laying her hand on his shoulder. "If you don't stop quarreling with the chief, he will harm you."

"O, Marie," said Evand, his sharp intelligent features flushed with anger, "If we only lived like the white people; their rules are not so exacting as ours and they are clean, honest people too."

"O, well," replied his wife easily, "you'll probably have a chance to live like them yet."

"If you are so fond of the white people and the government, go and live as they do. Yes, go! go! go!" said the old chief grimly.

"Go? Yes, gladly would I have gone, but it is too late now. Why wouldn't you let me go when I was a boy; surely there would have been a place for me then. I always longed to go and I will go now. Come, Marie, where are Telehah and Jachof?"

"Marie, go? Marie and the children go?" questioned two or three.

"No! No! Marie and the children shall not go!" shrieked the chief.

"Marie will go," returned Marie loftily, and she turned away in search of the children. She found them covered with mud and playing in a creek with the other little gypsies. They asked no questions but followed her back to the camp, where Evand and the chief were quarreling over the team.

"Evand Karrah, you think you will take my team and wagon, do you?" cried the chief.

"I think I'll take the team and wagon I saved all my life to buy," returned Evand.

"Well, if you're really going I'll not begrudge you the loss of the team," said the chief darkly.

The women gathered around to bid Marie farewell. One toothless old gypsy handed her a little corduroy coat. "It was Evand's," she explained, "and I want him to have it." Jachof put the coat on and Marie gave the handkerchief and some string, which were in the pocket, to Telehah, who put them in her own pocket. Soon the already weary team was started on its journey.

"Where are you going?" asked Marie.

"To the camp in the big woods," replied Evand, "I know they are our enemies, but it is our only hope."

"Now, Evand Karrah, we've left our only friends and relatives," said Marie sadly.

"I don't think the old chief has been very friendly. For the last few years he has insisted that I leave camp, but I didn't make up my mind to, till now," replied Evand.

After travelling for two hours they drew up by a little woods. Half an hour later a passerby might have seen by the camp-fire and the frequent flash of lightning the horses grazing near, and on a canvas spread near the wagon Evand Karrah and his family were eating their evening meal, little dreaming of what the morrow would bring.

PART TWO.

Mrs. McKay, matron of the orphans' home regarded the two little children suspiciously and then said, "Well, who are they anyway?"

"You've taken in plenty before that you didn't know who they were; but since you'll have to take these in anyway, I'll tell you; they are gypsies, their father and mother were killed in a gypsy fight," replied the sheriff.

"Yes, and maybe you think I'll take them in?" she returned savagely.

"Well, you will have to, that's all. If you don't tell who they are, they will soon have homes anyway, for they won't be so black when they are clean."

It took the children some time to get accustomed to their new surroundings, but after a time they ceased to talk of the camp. Then came a great event in Telehah's life. She was adopted by a Mr. and Mrs. Light, who lived in a nearby city. She was very happy in her new home and soon forgot she had had any other. Jachof however, who was a little older, remembered Telehah and their camp life. When he was fifteen years old he was sent from the orphans' home and went to work in the factory. Telehah grew to be a very bright and accomplished girl.

One day several weeks before Telehah's graduation day Mrs. Light said to her, "My aunt Louise, whom you have never seen, is coming to the States from Spain, and she will be here in time for commencement."

"Is she a foreigner?" asked Telehah.

"No," replied Mrs. Light, "her husband was a Spaniard; they lived in Albion, Florida, until the disappearance of their little son."

"Tell me about it," begged Telehah.

"Well," replied Mrs. Light, "All I can tell you is that Albion was burned and after the fire there was a terrible storm. Aunt Louise and her husband were away visiting, having left the little boy with a governess. When they returned to Albion they found that she had been killed, but no trace of Tommy could be found. Aunt Louise was confident that he was alive and had detectives working on the case, but to no avail.

"At last they gave up and went to Spain where they made their home."

Telehah counted the time from weeks to days, from days to hours and when it grew to be a matter of minutes, drove with Mrs. Light to the station to meet her aunt.

Mrs. San Gertz proved to be a kind, elderly widow, who was interested in antiques. One stormy day Mrs. Light took her into the attic to look over the contents of some old trunks. Mrs. San Gertz was examining some white goods when suddenly she held up a little handkerchief and exclaimed, "Why, Edna, I didn't know you had one of these. My little sister embroidered them for little Tommy."

"Oh, no," replied Mrs. Light, "you are mistaken, that belongs to Teleliah; it came from the home."

"But Edna, I know it is one of them, and it may bring some clue of Tommy."

"All right," replied Mrs. Light, "we can go to the home this afternoon. The matron knew nothing about Teleliah, but she may know now."

That afternoon they went to the home, but Mrs. McKay had left the service and the new matron had never heard of the children. They were about to leave when a young woman who had been sitting near said, "I remember her, she's a plain gypsy."

"What?" exclaimed the woman, taken aback.

"Yes, ma'am," the girl went on, "she's a gypsy; her father and mother were killed in a gypsy fight. There was a boy and a girl and when the sheriff brought them here he told Mrs. McKay she didn't have to tell who they were. The boy's gone now and is working in the factory."

"How did you come to know this?" asked Mrs. Light.

"Oh, I was standing near and heard it."

"Then it is hopeless," cried Mrs. San Gertz, "for gypsies swarmed the South. Once they stole part of our washing and this may have been in that. Besides, we never could find the tribe."

"The old sheriff might be able to help you," suggested the matron. They found him and he told them the same tribe returned nearly every summer.

Teleliah insisted that she see her brother so they went to the factory. Jachof was both surprised and delighted to see his sister and he told her what he could remember of the camp life.

Mrs. San Gertz remained with her niece in the hope that the tribe would return but three years passed before the sheriff notified them that the gypsies were once again camping near there.

Mrs. San Gertz, Teleliah, Jachof, Mr. and Mrs. Light and several officers went to the camp. One of the officials exhibited the little coat and said, "Since we are led to believe that you know something about it, we have come to make inquiries concerning the disappearance of Thomas San Gertz from Albion, Florida, during the great fire some fifty years ago."

The gypsies held a council among themselves and at last one old woman said, "Yes, I'll tell you about it. We were camped near Albion, Florida, at the time of the great fire. You have heard that after the fire a great storm came up. Many were killed but after the sky had cleared, a little fellow who had been attracted by our seeming comfort, came to our camp. His appearance was that of a wealthy child. Our chief thought that a large reward might be offered for his recovery, so we took him into camp and travelled away from Albion as fast as we could. Some time passed be-

fore we heard of the disappearance of Thomas San Gertz. We wrote to his people, but never received any reply. The boy was very bright and was easily trained and he made quite a sum of money for us at the fairs we attended, so we were willing to keep him. He did not like the camp life and made several attempts to get away, but the chief, who always had the idea of his reward in mind, kept close watch of him. We never told him that he was a white boy for fear that when he grew up he would make trouble for us. He grew so stubborn because he couldn't have his own way that he wouldn't have much to do with us. The chief thought that the young man felt above him and one evening they had a quarrel and Evand took his family and left camp. They attempted to join another tribe who were enemies of ours, but he and his wife were shot. A sheriff happened along just then and the gypsies were put in jail and Evand's children were taken to the orphans' home. We paid little further attention to them and most of us had nearly forgotten about it."

Mrs. San Gertz felt that no action should be taken so the matter was dropped. She gave up all intentions of returning to Spain and made her home with her niece that she might be near her grand children.



The Cry of the Children



By VOX KIDORUM.

A score and a half and four years ago, our ancestors brought forth upon this locality this edifice of knowledge, immersed in debt and dedicated to the proposition that all students should be treated equal. Now we are engaged in a stupendous discussion testing whether this structure, or any other so abominably constructed and miserably arranged can long endure. We are gathered in a great meeting to test that discussion. We consider dedicating that pile of bricks and hard pine as a monument to those who were congealed or who were intellectually starved to death while in torrid pursuit of some small fragments of learning. It is undoubtedly fitting and proper that we should do this. But in cold reality we alone cannot effect such a miraculous transition; however necessary it may be; we ourselves cannot erect this structure. The immortal students who struggled here have desecrated it far beyond our poor power to add or detract. The School Board, of course, has no consideration for what we have to say, but we cannot forget what they did here. It is for us, the students, rather to complete the scarcely started work so nobly proposed. But we are cruelly driven on to the gruelling task set before—that from these time-honored graduates we take ever increasing devotion to the institution which the incessant toil and excruciating agony have so nobly merited; that we here sincerely hope that these shall not have toiled in vain; that the student body, under common sense, shall have a new institution of knowledge, and that a school of the students, by the faculty, and for the students shall not perish from this town.



A Wish Fulfilled



Alice Wright lay in a cozy hammock under the over spreading maple trees. Her chum, Evelyn Mickles, who sat on the ground with her back pillowed against a large tree, was trying to read a magazine, which to all appearances she found uninteresting. At last she threw the book upon the ground and looked up at the girl in the hammock.

"Isn't this rich, Alice? Here it is the fourth day at the lake, and it's just as dull as it was in the hot city. I did think I was going to have the best time of my life, but so far I have found nothing to do but sit around and read. Our chaperon won't let us go boating or anything through the day. I guess she is afraid we might get a sunstroke."

"Oh now you must not be too hard on Miss Chester. Remember she was good enough to come along," said Alice.

"But I just can't help it, this monotony is simply becoming unbearable. I do wish something would happen."

"Well, come on Eve, and let's take a walk." So the girls made sure no one was looking and went down the path along the shore. It was getting late in the afternoon, for the sun was quite low in the west. All at once they heard a sharp clear whistle. The girls looked up and saw Bob Schley and Dick Hadley coming toward them. They were from a camp of six boys just in the other side of the woods.

"Girls," said Bob, after the boys had reached them, "You are just whom we wanted to see. We haven't had a decent meal since we have been camping, and we thought we would come over and get two of you girls to get us a good square meal. There is plenty of stuff to cook and if you kids will cook it for us, you don't know how thankful we will be."

"That will be pecks of fun, we have just been wanting something to do," said the girls.

As they came up to the camp the boys gave them a loud hurrah, and the girls donned big aprons and soon had the meat frying in the pan. The table was set and in a short time all were enjoying a good wholesome supper.

"There is going to be a kind of an informal reception for Miss Ridgely, a friend of our chaperone, tonight over at the Lazy Lodge cottage, and we girls are trying to scrape up some reason for not going. Of course the "chap" expects all of us to go, but we don't want to for she is an old maid, not a bit of life in her, and we will have to sit around like Quakers all evening," said Evelyn.

All thought a long time, then Dick said, "I've got it! We boys are invited too and all are going but Bob and me, so let us four go canoeing."

"But can't you see that we girls can't get away?" said Alice.

"Sure, that will be great," said Bob. "Oh you can get away, too. Make a bluff. Evelyn you play off sick with a headache and make Alice stay to take care of you, and when all have gone, come down to the pier and we will be there with the canoes and we will have a race. What do you say?"

"We are game," said the girls. They escorted the girls down to the

shore and then went back to wash the dishes. The girls hurried along and got back just as every one was sitting down to supper.

"Do hurry girls," said Miss Chester. "What kept you so late and where have you been? Wash and come to supper."

"Really Miss Chester I don't want any supper. I have a severe headache and will go to my room. We have been walking and I guess the sun was too hot for me," said Evelyn.

"I will eat just a bite Eve and then will come up to your room. Lie down until I come. Miss Chester you will excuse us this evening, I hope?"

"Yes, my dears, but I hope her headache is nothing serious."

Supper over and by eight o'clock every one had gone but the two girls. "Remember," said Alice, as they were going out of the door, "we must be in at eleven. That is the rule, don't you know."

"Hope some one has a watch," said Evelyn.

The boys were waiting as they had promised, and after some argument it was decided that the girls race the boys, for a time at least, so the girls stepped into one of the canoes and were silently pushed out.

For a time the canoes went side by side, the boys gaining as they put more force to the paddle. Finally Dick's paddle slipped and flew into the water. It was dark and it took some time for him to find it. A wind was rising and it seemed each time they came near the paddle the wind swept it far out of reach. In the meantime the girls paddled far past them. Not knowing the lake well, they turned around an island where the waves were higher. These were too much for the canoe and over it went, tipping the girls into the water. The water was not deep, for a sandbar lay near the island, but the girls were thoroughly drenched.

The boys heard their screams and having found their paddle came to the rescue, and the girls were taken safely home. There was no light, except in Miss Chester's room, and it appeared that all were in bed. After saying goodnight, the girls slipped into the back door and into their room. The clock in the kitchen was striking the hour of eleven. They barely had time to lay aside their wet garments when they heard the step of the chaperon coming to see if every girl was in bed. The girls blew out the light and got quietly into bed. Later when Miss Chester had gone and they were in bed for the night, they stopped to think over their recklessness.

Finally Alice whispered, "Well, that was a narrow escape. A minute later and the doors would have been locked. I think, Evelyn, your wish has been granted and that we have had enough experience for one day at least, don't you?" Evelyn gave a little laugh and they soon fell asleep.



From the Thesis of Izick Ishudwurry, T. S. C., Entitled
"Does the Body Work While the Mind is on Its Vacation?"



(3:35). All's quiet in the A. R.

Suddenly a squawky-squeak smites the shrieking silence. A short chubby figure is seen to rear himself from the depths of the teacher's chair and stubs his way to the dark and dreary corner. When Lo! The gleams of the setting sun flood the dark, dank dungeon with a gleam radiating from a smooth, shiny surface above a pair of optics, and fill the corner with a soft light. Rich, silvery tones, like the "Chimes of Normandy," fill the auditorium.

(3:36). The building sways with the terrific impact of many a tattered book jammed out of sight. But note! The swaying walls are stayed by a sonorous voice announcing in respectful tones, and with many an apologetic nod at the "Class of '17"—"Seniors pass for wraps!"

Slight stir on starboard section. A straight, regular column is seen steadily advancing into the fathomless depths of that murky abyss.

(3:37). "Juniors pass!" A cloud seems to pass over that tranquil countenance, as the Juniors arise and leave for parts unknown.

(3:38). "Sophomores pass!" The voice is no longer sweet and melodious, but resounds with a hint of approaching danger. Grand shuffle, interspersed with hysterical giggles, when a tall athletic figure makes a graceless attempt to remove part of the floor for a souvenir, but refrains with a violent contortion.

(3:39). At this moment a sweet look of peace passes over the care-worn visage of that be-spectacled instructor, as various forms in "Green and White" reappear, but with one mighty effort he tears his glance away and once more the silvery chimes resound. Then, in the midst of a Herculean effort to hold the bookcase upright, and in a consternation-producing roar, he thunders, "Children pass!"

"Silently one by one in the infinite depths of the darkness,

Fades the lowly Freshmen, the forget-me-nots of the teachers."

(3:40). Peace reigns supreme as the Seniors quietly resume their places. But hark! What a deafening hum of voices accentuated by the wails of the lost souls receiving mortal injury in that free-for-all! The sole survivors of that aforesaid maelstrom of woe now issue from that scramble of coats and hats, each nursing some wound.

(3:41). When the major portion of the seats are again filled and some faint traces of order prevail, that sonori ferous voice again breaks the stillness. "The following will stay after school and undergo capital punishment for the heinous crime of whispering." A long list of names is read; the more prominent being: Seely, Tubby, Eddie, Waugh, Poz, Zopsie, Ora, Cully and Tinkey.

Instantly all the sweet lineaments undergo a vast change. Stifled sobs and the splash of salty tears rend the air, and even the stern and stony physiognomy of the hang-man is softened by compassion for the two tiny tots in the first line of trenches on the Senior front.

(3:42). I can endure no more,—

“The grief that does not speak,

Whispers the oe’r fraught heart and bids it break.”

I feebly totter into the engulfing gloom,—

“Dire dungeon, place of doom,

Of execution, too, and tomb!”

(3:42½). But——. “Is this a piano which I see before me?”

It fairly looks it!

Suddenly my attention is drawn, as by some hypnotic influence, to a strange red-coated figure standing apart from all others present!

“Upon her stubborn brow alone,

Nor ruth nor mercy’s trace is shown,

Her look is hard and stern.”

A wild burst of “The King’s March” violently kicks the solar-plexus of the ozone, as the old harpsichord belches forth a raucous rhapsody, which scintillates from cobweb to frescoe.

(3:43). “OUTSIDE ROWS PASS!”

But look! A thrill seems to go through that mysterious figure, its eyes become set toward the source of the echo, its jaws clench tight, and an awful trance seems to settle over it!

Note! It begins in a rythmatic way to churn the air with its right arm, to the dulcet tones! Its foot begins a

“Ceaseless rapping, tapping on the floor.”

But list! A harsh voice in the distance assaults the auditory organs, “Wait for your partners here;—Freshmen, slow down;—don’t act as though you’re walking with your girl, there Wayne, four feet apart;—Stop shakin’ the floor the plasterin’s loose below;—Stay at your own seats;—Stop stompin’ over there!”

(3:44). Two regular rows are seen filing from that mill of knowledge With slow but steady strides, the two columns advance to meet their fate.

I understand! This person imagines it is beating step to the music! Quickly its head droops to the northeast, but it never for an instant misses a church. The divine symphony crashes on, while deportment falls 5 a stroke.

(3:45). Instantly the victims of that unmerciful edict enter a series of gymnastic gyrations centering about that crimson clad case of coma! Ever and anon from that “first cousin of the D. T.’s.” comes the dull thud of a Senior-Freshman collision, accompanied by a haze of pale blue profanity which filters through the gloaming.

But back to that central figure my eyes once more return, drawn by that hypnotic power. Tight are its lips, and set are its eyes, the latter glaring at the feet of the Freshies; but hark! The lips speak! “Out of step there, Bub;—out of line there, Harcourt;—you too, Fat,—and you, Clarky,—Is that gum, Sammy?—Out of line!—Don’t stop here Pears,—Army—gum, Bun?—Out of line, degenerate culprit!—Here, COME BACK HERE, ALL OF YOU, COME BACK I SAY!——

“Back to thy punishment, false fugitive,

And to thy speed add wing”——

—‘and the devil take the hiindmost’”,

(3:46). The old relic of '76 plinks its dying plunk, as the last wild-eyed refugee plunges over the precipice.

But look! The strange figure gazes at the now empty floor,—it moves!

“She woke at length, but not as sleepers wake,
Rather the dead!”

An awful shudder passes over it again, but its eyes become normal, and fill with a baneful light! It heaves a great sigh, but a satanic smirk settles over those set features, and with a terrible shake, this Siren throws its head back and glides toward the unfortunates it has lured, with its ravishing voice, from the ranks of those in bondage!

(3:47). Now awakened to their fate, their shrieks of abhorrence mingle with the heart-rending screams of the victims on the rack in the A. R.—.

“With pallid cheeks and haggard eyes,
And loud laments and heartfelt sighs,
Unpitied, hopeless of relief,
They drink the cup of bitter grief.

“In vain the sigh, in vain the tear,
Compassion never enters here;
But ‘dis’plin’ clanks the iron chain,
And calls forth torture, remorse and pain.”

Then—From that “chamber and palace of education,” I fled aghast!

A Ghost With Horns



By the Boy Demosthenes of A. H. S.

The night was cloudless but very dark. The midsummer mountain air was breezily warm and fresh. Half way up a hill side a tent was pitched, between a tree and a stake. Above it a dense woods covered the gradual slope; below was an abrupt drop to a small stream. Just before the tent were the dead ashes of the evening fire. By the side of this, against a rock, stood guns, reels, an ax, and other camping implements. Just behind the tent, against the tree, leaned four seven-foot staves and a pole of about the same length, with a sharp hook attached which was used for cutting through brakes and creeping vines. Within the tent lay four lads, three of them accomplished snorers.

Above the tent was suspended from a large limb a large buck antelope which during the day the three snorers—Bill, Jim and Luke, had brought down. Ivan, the fourth boy, had remained to care for the camp. As he was very tired from the last few days' hiking, when he had finished the work, he left the other boys' supper over the coals and went to sleep in the tent. The boys did not disturb him when they returned, hence he knew nothing of the

buck. Upon awaking some time near midnight, he became conscious of some heavy object in the tree overhead. He sat up. The feeling became stronger. Two legged, four legged, winged, or lifeless, whatever it might be, it disturbed his peace, and he crawled quietly out to investigate. He did not look upward immediately or observe any precaution other than absolute silence, for he could not be seen six feet away. Reaching the tree he seized, supposedly, the staff, but really the hook. He glanced upward, and grasped the pole for support—there in mid-air, swaying solemnly to and fro in the wind, was a great horned head, now brightly sparkling, now dimly illumined with a wierd, flickering, dancing glow. Gaze as he might, he could see nothing else—on every side was uniform blackness.

He was certain that it could not be supported from below. He cautiously scaled the tree, feeling each step, until he reached the level of the head, which was now by its nearness, more terrible than ever. He began probing with the hook. There was no support from the side—he would faint if he discovered more above. He took another step upward and reaching up as far as possible, the pole seemed to catch on something. Excitedly he jerked. Tink! The hook severed the rope and the big antelope shot downward. It ripped through the tent and landed head first behind Bill's head, with one horn on either side.,

This seemed to fit exactly into the climax of Bill's dream, and he started up with, "Awk! I got 'im by the horns this time." The action rolled the bunk over, and Bill, half awake and clinging to the horns, was brought over on his back with a bump. "Wop! Here we go!" he shouted, and then awoke. Someone else was yelling, "Look out for the bedbugs!"

All three crawled from under the remnants of the tents. A swarm of sparkling insects were flying in all directions. Everything else was in darkness. Luke managed to capture some of the insects and put them in a bottle. The swarm departed and the moon peeped over the opposite ridge, disclosing Ivan just dropping from the tree. "Here's the culprit!" shouted Jim. And not doubting the cause of their predicament, they jostled Ivan into the stream and gave him a sound ducking before he was allowed to speak. They ascended the bank and exchanged stories. Luke explained that the insects were a carnivorous species of firefly, rather rare that far north, and that it was these that had covered the bloody head and horns. They laughed at each other's misfortunes and made the best of the situation until morning.



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JOKES



Mr. A.: "Did the Greeks have any actresses in their theatres?"
Florence McC.: "No, they were all men!"

* * * * *

Mr. A. leaves the class room open for ventilation.
Mr. Seibel, coming through hall, softly shuts said door.
Mr. A. (to class) "Who was that?"

Kids: (loud voice) "Mr. Seibel!"

Mr. A.: (to Claude C., just coming in) "Claude, leave the door open!"

* * * * *

Mr. A.: "The Greek Agora was a public square."
Est: (waking up) "Did they have the Agora every day?"

* * * * *

Mr. A.: "What is an eclipse of the moon?"
Marion E.: "Well, the sun gets between the earth and the moon, er, the moon gets between the sun and the earth, er——"

Mr. A.: "Keep it up, you'll hit it in a minute!"

* * * * *

Freed E.: "That would be sculpture, (pause) er, don't you think?"

Mr. A.: "Sometimes I do!"

* * * * *

Mr. A.: "Esther, what is an educated person?"

Esther McC.: (caught dreaming) "Me, I?"

Mr. A.: "No, I don't accuse you of being an educated person."

* * * * *

Mr. A.: (To Est.) "What is the diameter of the earth?"

Est.: "Twenty-five thousand miles."

Mr. A.: "Martha ——?"

Martha W.: "Twenty-five million miles!"

Mr. A.: (After discussion of "Money") "For instance, when we think of the value of this table we think in terms of er—dollars?"

Kids: (Una magna voce) "CENTS!"

* * * * *

Mr. A.: (After recitations on the Yellow race) "Now, Gomer are there any divisions of the Black race?"

Gomer S.: "You bet, Negro and Nigger!"

* * * * *

Miss P.: (Eng. III) "What is Wm. Prescott's middle name?"

Frank T.: "H."

Miss P.: "I said 'name'."

Frank: "O, well, Hank, then."

* * * * *

Goodie: "I've got a cold in my head."

Dodo: "Gee you're lucky. I didn't think you had anything in it."

* * * * *

Mr. A.'s tongue exercise:

When did the abolitionists begin to start.

A Midnight's Summer Dream.

..

Dorthea P.: (Giving a 'Personal Incident' in Eng. III) "Many years ago when I was young!"

* * * * *

Miss P.: "What book did Cooper write about Otsego lake?"

Harry H.: "Legend of Sleepy Hollow." (Irving).

* * * * *

Mr. A.: (to Freshie) "What do you do in school?"

Freshie: "Wait for quitting time."

* * * * *

Miss Powell (in Eng. I): "What do I mean when I say 'irrigate'?"

Frank R.: "It means to make fun of."

* * * * *

Mr. Keep: "What is a parasite?"

Robert D.: "It's a kind of umbrella."

* * * * *

Mr. Keep (in Chem.): "Why is a candle extinguished by blowing?"

Leo: "I suppose because you blow the flame away from the place it is burning."

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "The purpose of current events is to teach us to talk on our feet."

* * * * *

Mr. Keep: "Fish cannot live in water that has been boiled."

Leo B.: "You mean while it's hot yet."

* * * * *

Mr. Keep: "Now we have the one-step we will proceed." (And he had such a nice, kind face).

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "Describe Franklin's wooing of Mr. Godfrey's niece."

Wayne C.: "I don't know what wooing is."

Miss P.: "It means courtship."

Wayne C.: "I don't know what that means either."

* * * * *

Mr. A.: (Hist. II): "What is the moon made of?"

Wilma S.: "Why it's nothing but a cold shadow!"

* * * * *

Mr. A., (After lecture on "Golden Silence"): "I've even known times when silence was golden and speech was brazen."

Wilma S., (Awakened from a refreshing nap): "WAS WHIOT?"

* * * * *

Byron Griffith: "I want to know something about those three men."

Mr. A.: "What three men?"

Byron: "Well, I don't know who they were but they were fathers of each other!"

* * * * *

Miss P.: "Newton, with what does the story of 'Pilgrim's Progress' deal?"

Newt.: "Why, the story of the coming of the Pilgrims to America."

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Mr. A.: "Gomer, what about the policy of extending the citizenship to people outside of Rome?"

Gomer S.: "Well—er, I don't know much about that, I skipped that part of it!"

* * * * *

Mr. A., (Giving an oration to awed audience): "Well now, is it right for organized labor to go on a strike?"

Wilma S., (Fog-horn whisper): "Yah, my Dad says it is!"

* * * * *

Mark C., (Making rambling speech in Hist. II): "—and when he had did—"

Girls, (Low moan): "Ooooo—h!"

Mark, (Awakened by moan): "What's the matter?"

* * * * *

Mr. A.: "Freed, what do we consider the center of the universe?"

Freed E., (Loudly): "The North Pole!"

* * * * *

Mr. Seibel, (In assembly room): "Beware—Don't go across the square for if you get hit on the square you're a goner."

* * * * *

Carlton, (In History IV): "Gives the dates of King William's war, from 1689 to 1636."

* * * * *

Mr. Keep, (In Comm. Arith.): "Alice, if I ask you to divide 18 apples by 6 what would you get?"

Alice: "Three."

Mr. Keep: "Three what?"

Alice: "Three twenty-fifths."

* * * * *

Miss Powell, (In Eng. I): "Have I neglected to give anyone his papers?"

Kenneth B.: "No."

Miss Powell: "How do you know?"

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "Robert, why is 'One' capitalized in the line, 'Be intimate with One'?"

Robert C.: "Why you should have just one er—friend, I guess."

* * * * *

Miss Gilmore (In Geom.): "Paul, can you construct this triangle if line B is shorter than line A?"

Paul N.: "Yes, if line B is made to order!"

* * * * *

Mr. Allman: "Anything else, Edna?"

Edna Spade: "Oh, I remember something else but I can't think of it just now."

* * * * *

Valta: "The king gave them land; equipment and a wife; and they couldn't wish for more."

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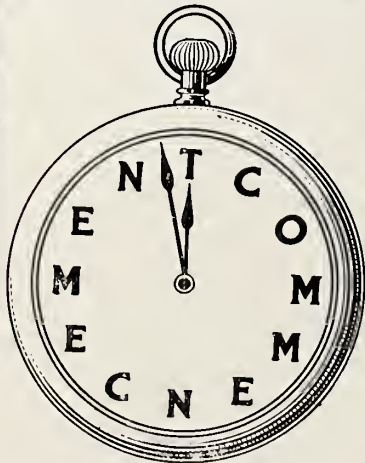
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Miss P.: "Shakespeare used more words than any other writer, did he not?"

Leo B.: "Naw!"

Miss P., (Snappily): "Who did then?"

Leo (Meekly): "Noah Webster."

* * * * *

Marie E., (After chorus): "O, Blough, do you think I can ever do anything with my voice?"

Mr. Blough: "Well, it might come in handy in case of fire!"

* * * * *

Miss P.: "What happened after Shakespeare died?"

Hobert (Solemnly): "He was buried."

* * * * *

Gonda's Mamma: "What is the reason Bob always stays so late when he comes to see you?"

Gonda: "I am, mamma."

* * * * *

Miss P.: "St. Clair, why can't you be good?"

St. C.: "Give me an A in deportment and I will."

Miss P.: "Why can't you be good for nothing, like Leo?"

* * * * *

Miss P., (To scared Freshie): "Do you have the 'House of the Seven Gables'?"

Freshie: "Why, er—no; that's not even in our neighborhood."

* * * * *

Miss P., (Eng. IV): "What led to DeFoe's poverty?"

Leo: "Six children."

* * * * *

Mr. A., (Severely): "What preparation did you make for this lesson?"

"Fat" ., (Fussed and flunking): "Why, er, I brought my book to class."

* * * * *

Mr. A., (Getting list of great Romans, in Hist. II): "Claude, would you include Lepidus in this list?"

Claude C., (Promptly): "Yes sir."

Mr. A.: "Who was Lepidus, anyway?"

C. C.: "I don't know!"

* * * * *

WHY LIT. EDITORS GO DIPPY.

St. C.: "Martha, you will write a story for the 'Spectator,' won't you?"

Martha W.: "Me—I? Do something for nothing? NOT MUCH! Don't catch ME doing something I don't have to!"

* * * * *

The Sophomores are great for Phonetic spelling, as their test papers show, for instance:— "animel, Jakob, Isik; bilt, Abaham, Delfie; chare, Olimpia, sity; sourounded, Ilomar; burried, tirant; rular, pellously; monarks, fourses, profet; voise, joury; strickly, promise; simular, throes, Sparata."

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "What season is this?"

Freed E.: "November."

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Marie E., (In Hist IV): "Elizabeth was so dishonest that she stole her soldiers' food."

Mr. Allman: "Where in the world did you get that notion?"

M. E.: "Why the book says, 'Elizabeth was so parsimonious that she even pinched her soldiers' rations.'"

* * * * *

Louise H., (Speaking of one of the teachers): "He gives me a pain."

Frank R.: "They are all very painful to me."

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "What is a vegetarian?"

Wayne Parsell: "A man that takes care of vegetables."

* * * * *

Martha K., (Studying Perry's Fight): "Some fight!"

Willa G.: "Yes, some do and some don't."

* * * * *

Young Lady: "I should like to get some Canary bird seed, please."

Claude R., (At Junod's): "Aw, you can't josh me. Birds grow from eggs, not seeds."

* * * * *

Freshman: "Give me a copy of 'Sohrab and Rustum, please.'"

Eddie Kolb: "Yes sir. Here you are for 50 cents."

Freshman: "I've got only 25 cents so just give me Sohrab."

* * * * *

"When I was your age I could recite the names of the Presidents backward and forward," said Mr. Allman.

Wayne D.: "Yes, but when you were my age there were not so many Presidents."

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "What do you think of this theme?"

Laurence W.: "It fills the bill allright."

* * * * *

Prof. Keep: "Mention an oxide."

Leo B.: "Leather."

Prof.: "What is leather an oxide of?"

L. B.: "An 'oxide' of beef."

* * * * *

Prof. Keep: "We'll let my hat represent Mars."

Marie E.: "Is Mars inhabited?"

* * * * *

Book Agent: "This book will do half your studying."

Hobart Fink: "Give me two."

* * * * *

Extracts from a Freshman's composition:—

Many interesting sights were seen walking down the street

He rode a horse with a short tailed coat.

* * * * *

Gonda Gares (At the musical): "Do you like 'Chopin'?"

Claude R.: "Oh, yes! It develops the arm-so."



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Allman (After a long oration by Freed E.): "You'd like to be a King, wouldn't you?"

Freed: "Listen now and I'll tell you something."

* * * * *

Doctor: "I am obliged to tell you, my dear lady, that the falling out of your youngster's hair is caused by bacilli."

Lady: "Yes, doctor, I had thought of the same thing, as I have already found quite a number of them."

* * * * *

Freed E.: "Jim was one of them there guys who thought he was the hull cheese."

Miss Powell: "That's enough Freed, sit down."

* * * * *

Leo B.: "Well—er—er—well—I guess—er—that—is—"

Voice from Outside: "Hurry up."

Leo: "All right."

* * * * *

Lecturer: "When I was a small boy I was left an orphan."

Glen Culver: "What did you do with it?"

* * * * *

Mr. Keep: "The papers say that nitrates are higher."

Claude (Waking up): "What do we care, we never telegraph anyway."

* * * * *

Leo B., (At newstand): "I want all the papers for a week back."

Glen H.: "Aw, you'll have to go to the drug store and get a porous plaster for a weak back."

* * * * *

Herman Mast (In Alg. I): "I've got 'em all but I ain't got 'em right."

* * * * *

Miss P., (After Minard has failed repeatedly to give required quotations from "Gems of Literature"): "Well, Minard, can you give anything?"

Minard R.: "Sure——"

Mary was the proprietress of a diminutive incipient sheep,
Whose outer covering was as devoid of coloring as congealed atmospheric vapor,

And to localities to which Mary perambulated

The young Southdown was sure to follow.

It tagged to the dispensary of learning

One diurnal section of time,

Which was contrary to all precedent

And excited the cachination of the Seminary attendants.

When they perceived the presence of the young mutton at the establishment
of instruction.

Consequently, the preceptor expelled him from the interior;

But he continued to remain in the immediate vicinity

And continued in the neighborhood without fretfulness,

Until Mary once more became visible!"

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* * * * *

Claude R.: "I asked her if I could see her home."

DeLoss: "What did she say?"

Claude: "'Why certainly! I will send you a picture of it.'"

* * * * *

Paul Coy (To durg clerk): "Gimme a jitney's worth of dates."

Drug Clerk: "Sorry but we do not carry fruit."

P. C.: "Aw, brighten up and gimme a five cent calendar."

* * * * *

Mr. Allman (In animal husbandry): "Silage is good feed for chickens."

Wade L.: "Where does it grow?"

* * * * *

A choice bit from Russel F.'s European War essay: "It is wrong to write jokes about the French soldiers' trousers; they are red and flamboyant but they cover as brave and tender hearts as ever beat."

* * * * *

Mr. Allman: "What paper is printed by the Prohibitionists?"

Walter G.: "The Police Gazette."

* * * * *

Robert D.: "Is my nose Roman?"

Willa G.: "No, of course not; its stationary."

* * * * *

"Caesar sic dicat onerat; egressi lictum."

Junior version: "Caesar sicked a cat on a rat; I guess he licked him."

* * * * *

Deller: "Is that correct?"

Mr. Keep: "Yes sir."

Deller: "Aw, go long."

* * * * *

Mr. Allman: "It is said that the Spanish Hidalgos would go 3,000 miles on a Galleon."

Fred E.: "Nonsense, you can't believe half you hear about those foreign cars."

* * * * *

The weather was warm and Bruce Boyers decided to shave on the back porch where Benny W. chanced to see him.

"Hello," he called, "I see you are shaving on the outside."

"Sure," responded Bruce, "What do you think I am? Fur lined?"

* * * * *

Sam: "I know where you can get a chicken dinner for 15 cents."

Carlton S.: "Where?"

Sam: "At the feed store."

* * * * *

Bair: "They say fish is good for the brain."

Mr. Keep: "That's correct."

Bair: "What kind would you advise me to eat?"

Mr. Keep: "Whale,"

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Mary O.: "Did you ever read 'Looking Backwards'?"

Wayne Deller: "Yes, I tried it once and got canned for it."

* * * * *

Minard Rose: "I sa wa 'Fairie Queen' down in Si's office."

* * * * *

Harry H.: "Say, I'm just crazy to sing."

Ruth Z.: "Are you?"

H. H.: "That's what they tell me."

* * * * *

Edna Spade: "Oh, have I offended you? I'm so delicate I don't think."

Seely: "Righto; you're so delicate, I don't think!"

* * * * *

Aubrey Weiss (Reading aloud from article): "The Czar of Russia asked the Emperor of Germany to go to——arbitration."

* * * * *

Miss Clauson (Lecturing on trip to Japan): "The steamboats are grand; they have great cabins; elaborate saloons——"

Gomer Shank: "Me for a life on the sea."

* * * * *

Miss Powell (In Eng. III): "Who carried off the Holy Grail, Ora?"

Ora: "I don't know. I—I didn't go out with the boys last Hallowe'en."

* * * * *

Mr. Keep (In Gen. Sci.): "Glen, what is oxygen?"

Glen: "Oxygen is a round object somewhat resembling an O."

* * * * *

Heard at a Junior class party: "Oh, Ruth! Let me up to stretch."

* * * * *

Mr. Blough (On chorus morning): "Has anyone a selection?"

Leo Bair: "Yes. The three tramps."

Mr. Blough: "I don't believe I ever heard of that."

L. L. B.: "Aw, yes you have. It goes 'Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching.'"

* * * * *

Mrs. Fairfield: "I saw Tom Marshall while I was in Washington,—you know he is an Indiana man—and so is his wife."

* * * * *

Willa G.: "I want some toilet soap."

Drug Clerk: "Will you have it scented or unscented?"

W. G.: "Oh! Well I guess I'll take it with me."

* * * * *

Smith: "I must have made a hit in the Senior class play for the whole audience gazed in open-mouthed wonder."

Emily: "Wonderful! It is seldom you see a whole audience yawning at once."

* * * * *

Mr. Goodwin: "Say, look here! You aren't getting half as much milk from that cow as you used to."

Walter: "Nope, sort o' lost my pull."

Dr. L. L. Dill



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Emily: "I think of Kentucky every time I look at you."

Bruce: "Why?"

Emily: "Oh, because your mouth reminds me of the Mammoth Cave."

* * * * *

Marie Ellis (In Eng. III): "The old man's beard was as soft and fluffy as a child's."

* * * * *

Senior (After graduation):

Break, break, break,

On thy cold grey stones O sea,

But you'll have to do some breaking

If you'll be as broke as me.—S. B.

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "Troas, what about your oral composition?"

Troas: "I left mine at home."

* * * * *

Mr. Allman: "What's all that growling over there?"

Rob Douglas (Loud whisper): "That's Rachel's hair snarling."

* * * * *

"Bill" Garver: "Why do you sit on all of my jokes?"

Ed.: "Because they have no point to prevent it."

* * * * *

Miss Powell (In Eng. IV): "What is the contrast between L'Allegro and Il Penseroso?"

Newt Dygert: "The same as between Happy Hooligan and Gloomy Gus."

* * * * *

Lady Artist: "I want to paint a cow."

Aubrey Weiss: "Oh, but all our cows are very nice colors already."

* * * * *

Nina R.: "We were performing experiments in the dark room yesterday."

Birdie Morrison: "What course is that in? I want to take it."

* * * * *

Wilma Slade (In Ancient Hist.): "What made Vulcan lame?"

St. Clair VanA.: "He slipped up on a thunder peal."

* * * * *

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"Typhoid fever can be prevented by fascination."

"Three kinds of teeth are false teeth; gold teeth and silver teeth."

"Shad go up the river to spoon."

"Guerilla warfare is where men ride on guerillas."

"There were no Christians among the early Gauls; they were mostly lawyers."

* * * * *

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- 4.—Freshmen mistake themselves for Seniors!
- 5.—Freshies still "balled up."
- 6.—Mr. Seible in Geom. III: "Whose foot was measured to get the theory of 12 inches making one foot?"
Pauline Hendry: "Yours."
- 7.—Fire drill—all out in one minute.
- 8.—Class pin agent to see the Seniors.
- 11.—English IV class didn't have their lesson. Miss Powell made a few remarks.
- 12.—Seniors order class pins and rings. (At 11:15 prompt all Seniors dropped a book on the floor, accidentally or otherwise).
- 13.—Hist. II., Bryan G., talking about prehistoric China, says, "The Chinese lived in cages." (Meaning caves).
- 14.—Seniors conduct does not improve any.
- 15.—Miss Powell stations the English II class and tells them that is where they belong the rest of the year.
- 18.—Victrola this morning.
- 19.—Eng. II., Ruth G., talking about Phil Ratcliff, said, "He had his ears cut off for swearing." Grace S.: "Do they cut off your ears for swearing?" Miss Powell: "Well, not many would have ears if they did."
- 20.—Sophomores organize.
- 21.—Mr. Blough in chorus: "You sopranos and altos ought to be proud of your basses."
- 22.—Hist. II. Freed E.: "What's that second word?" Mr. Allman: "Advice; you need a lot of it."
- 25.—Mr. Al, looking at Dorothea P. and Irma G., then to Paul G., (the only one on the front seat) said: "Guess I will have to put some more the front seat."
- 26.—Mary Ogden in History IV., discussing the Salem Witchcraft, says: "And the Goodwin child (Walter) will be bewitched."
- 27.—In Eng. II Carlton Fink informed the class that Lot was Abraham's neice.
- 28.—Spectator Staff decide to have a benefit picture show.
- 29.—School out for the Fair. Hurrah!

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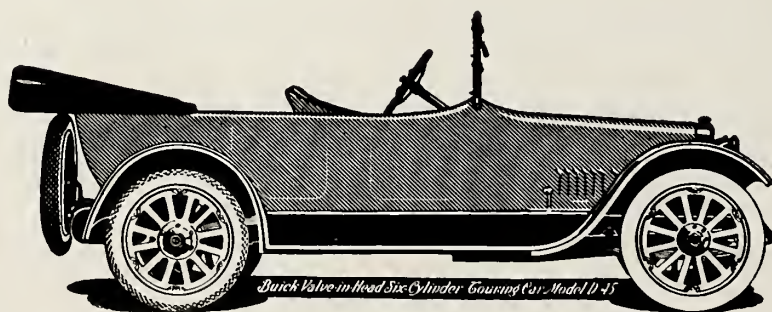
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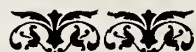
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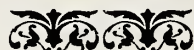


- 9.—Great commotion caused in Junior and Senior sections by a large spider, a remnant of the fair.
- 10.—Ready for work once again——?
- 11.—St. Clair tells Nina that girls wear a string of beads and a smile in winter and furs in summer.
- 12.—Mr. Allman informs Hist. IV class that they are doing rotten work in History.
- 13.—One of our Freshies hasn't been taught how to walk down stairs yet. Ask Clara H. about the first lesson!
- 14.—Nothing going!
- 15.—Mr. Allman announces that a Freshman boy has been receiving too much attention from a certain Freshman girl. He begs for help. He gets sympathy.
- 17.—Everybody signs for Spectators.
- 18.—Senior (Looking at grade on returned Chem. paper): "Blessed are they that want nothing for they shall get it."
- 19.—General commotion. Mr. Allman takes 10 minutes to "bawl out" a poor Freshie when it only took the poor thing one minute to commit the crime.
- 20.—Kids outside yell, "Snow." Mr. Allman: "'Snow,' cries the schoolboy."
- 21.—Slight change in weather.
- 24.—Seniors "unruly."
- 25.—Grade cards are handed out. School out for two days! Teachers go to Indianapolis.
- 26.—Eng. II. Miss Powell: "Gomer, would you not call Miles Standish boastful?" Gomer: "I never read him."
- 27.—Hist. II. Mr. Allman to St. Clair Van.: "You will have to talk louder to these women. St. Clair: "Well, they don't need to talk so loud; I can hear them."
- 28.—Gonda Gares declares herself a Bachelor Maid. (Do we all agree?)
- 30.—Hallowe'en.

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- 1.—Claude in Hist. IV., (moving chair away) "Am I squeezing you?" Wilma: "Not at all."
- 2.—Mary O., in Com. Arith.: "Four years from now will be 2000 A. D."
- 3.—Edna Spade: "I am going to stay at home tonight so that I can eat onions for supper."
- 4.—Eng. II. Miss Powell: "Gail, who wrote the Declaration of Independence?" Gail S.: "George Washington."
- 5.—Miss Creel refuses to "teeter totter" with Freshies.
- 8.—No Algebra II. Mr. Seibel sick.
- 9.—Everyone excited about election. "Hot" debate in Hist. IV.
- 10.—Mr. Allman informs us of the election of Pres. Wilson. He bore the defeat very well. The Democrats have great rejoicing.
- 11.—Mr. Keep in Com. Arith.: "I want you to learn that table." Wayne D.: "Let's cut that table out." Mr. Keep: "Yes and paste it in your head."
- 14.—Eng. II. Miss Powell informs the class that they are here for work and not play.
- 15.—Tenor section practice. Four "gallant" young men leave the room.
- 16.—Carlton Smith and Edna Spade hold hands across the aisle. Blushes! Alas! Carlton's hands are still cold.
- 17.—Sophomores give first literary program.
- 18.—Alg. II. Mr. Seibel: "Russel, I wouldn't be as lazy as you." Russel: "You never saw me work." Mr. Seibel: "I guess that is right."
- 19.—"Benny" and "Stuller" blossom out in ling trousers! Such an addition.
- 22.—Mr. Allman plays checkers with the pupils; tries to get them all in the king row.
- 23.—Leo Bair is forcing his attentions upon Dorthea Cline. He is trying to mimic the "Freshies."
- 24.—Seniors have preliminary try-out for the class play.
- 25.—Moving day for the Juniors.
- 28.—New chairs are installed in Room B.
- 29.—Cupid at last ties the knot—"Pop" Keep and Miss Coltrin are married.
- 29-30.—Thanksgiving vacation.

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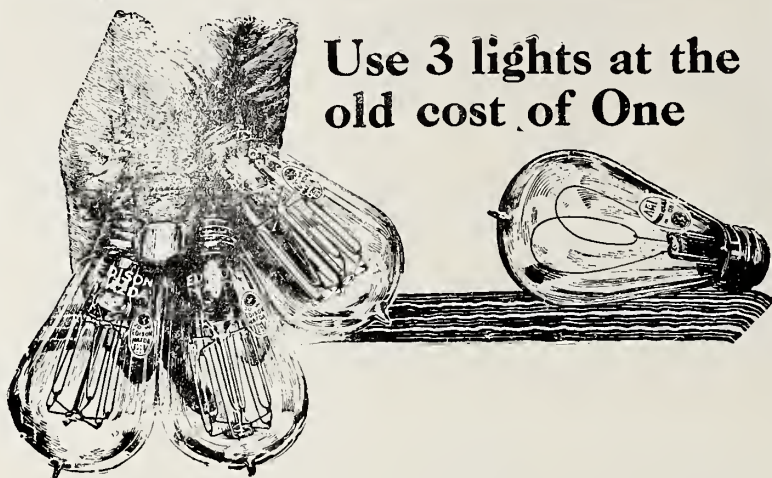
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- 4.—Everyone suffering from lack of food during vacation.
- 5.—Emmet McClue tries to tip the bookcase over and nearly succeeds.
- 6.—A "case just arrived; Ardeth Nichols and Roscoe Crissinger.
- 7.—Miss Powell to Freshmen: "Now you have been eating too much dinner again."
- 8.—Mr. K. in Commercial Arithmetic: "Someone has made the statement that when one clearly understands carpeting and papering they will be able to go to house-keeping." Claude R., "They sure would be old enough."
- 11.—Mr. Blough (In chorus): "Minard, will you sing the solo part?" Minard: "Oh, I have a heart for the audience."
- 12.—Senior: "Br. Blough, will your wife let you buy tickets for the senior play?"
- 13.—Seniors rehearse.
- 14.—No work among Seniors.
- 15.—Senior class play.
- 18.—Back to work again.
- 19.—Miss Gilmore (In Geometry III): "What is a median?" L. D.: "We never had one of them there minor details."
- 20.—Mr. A., (Speaking to Freed in History II, about Greek colonies): "How about life in these coloies?" Freed: "They were lively!"
- 21.—A lecture on chewing gum and eating peanuts, etc.
- 22.—School out for Xmas vacation—Jan. 3.

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Mid-Summer term
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- 3.—In this "Happy New Year," everyone begins anew. Many resolutions! Paul Coy enters school.
- 4.—Edna S. to St. Clair: "What's the matter, 'Pears,' you sick?" St. Clair: "Yep, at the head!" Edna: "Here's my remedy; have some peanuts!"
- 5.—As Edna Stetler and Wayne Crandall walked down the street, a little birdie chirped, "True love is blind!"
- 6.—Senior Class party at Edna's—Seniors nearly late to school.
- 7.—Miss Powell to Hobert F.: "What does 'Johnson's learned sock' mean?" Hobert: "I suppose the kind of sock he wore!"
- 10.—B. B. girls purchase "Red Middies."
- 11.—Pot luck dinner at Domestic Hotel.
- 12.—Girls spring their red middies—Center of attraction!
- 13.—In Hist. II, "Fat" C. says Hannibal "fled" (fled) from the Romans.
- 16.—"Wanted, by Allman," a list of the State Exam. questions, said to be wandering around among the Seniors! "Who's guilty?"
- 17-18-19.—Semester Exams.
- 22.—Back in school after Exams. What a sick looking bunch of folks!
- 23.—Lucile Myers late to school.
- 24.—Miss Powell (Eng. III): "What effect did Cooper's living by Otsego lake have upon his writings?" Harry H.: "It enabled him to write 'The Legend of Sleepy Hollow.'"
- 25.—Grade cards are handed out!!!
- 26.—History II are allowed at last to see their examination papers.
- 29.—Victrola this A. M!
- 30.—Miss P. in Eng. IV: (Leo and St. C. V. flunking): "The Bible says 'The young men shall dream dreams and the old men shall see visions,' but for Heaven's sake boys, don't do your dreaming in here!"
- 31.—Another case rumored; Nina Ritter and Lawrence Whiting.

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- 1.—“Ground Hog” saw his shadow.
- 2.—Everyone bothered with a cold.
- 3.—Mr. A., (In History IV): “Edna, if you were President Wilson now, would you declare war or what?” Edna S.: “Naw, I’d write another note!”
- 5.—Cold wave—no school. Wind from west.
- 6.—School again. Wind blows from southwest.
- 9.—Notes are flying between a certain Senior girl and a Junior boy. “Some case!”
- 10.—Mr. Seibel (Geom. II): “Martha, give the ending to that proof.” Martha W.: “P. D. Q., (meaning Q. E. D.)”
- 11.—No German II. Mr. Seibel fails to appear to keep assembly room.
- 13.—Mr. A.: “There must have been some more parties in that Senior Class—their lessons, whew!!!”
- 14.—Hist. II. Claud C. speaks of Scalpio (Scipio), the great Roman.
- 15.—Lucile Meyers: “I’m not crazy about even one boy in town.”
- 16.—Emmet Parrot springs a new pair of shoes and a new tie. Some class!
- 17.—English IV. Miss Powell: “Newton, what do we mean by a well-read man?” Newton (Wildly): “Why a—a healthy Indian!”
- 18.—Sophomore girl to Junior girl, (In the hall): “I don’t know where to carry my powder puff; where does Rachel carry hers?” Junior boy, (Strolling past): “On her face most of the time.”
- 19.—Mr. Seibel teaches physics. Mr. Keep is unable to be out.
- 21.—Mr. A. is sick and unable to attend school this morning. Alas, he is able to be here in the afternoon but has a padded collar.
- 22.—Seniors are unruly.
- 23.—Mr. A. gives several of the Senior girls a grand balling out—correspondence is the main subject.
- 24.—Same Senior girls are threatened seats on the Freshman side.
- 25.—Robt. Douglass, a noble Senior, was found seated as a Freshman today.
- 26.—That innocent rubber of Valta Garver’s hit Blough on the head. Some commotion!
- 27.—Wanted! Some other teacher to keep Assembly Room at dinner hour.
- 28.—’Tis said Benny and “his wife” had a fight!!! Can it be?

To Those Who Graduate---



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self advancement, and that
this success may but stimu-
late your mental and physi-
cal resources to their fullest
abilities is the wish of

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- 1.—March came in like a lamb. Everyone has spring fever.
- 2.—First game of County Tournament.
- 5.—Angola won by a score of 44-17. Three cheers for A. H. S.
- 6.—Mr. Stiefel takes pity on the A. A. and gives them 5 per cent of his Saturday sales. The amount he gave the A. A. was \$40.21. He will be remembered by the boys and girls of A. A.
- 7.—A stale case arrived by freight, "Bun and Bill."
- 8.—Newt Dygert forgets one rainy morning and stalks into the A. R. with his umbrella.
- 9.—Scarlet fever scare. Four cases in H. S.
- 10.—Many vacant seats in the A. R.
- 12.—B. B. boys go to Kendallville to Dist. Tournament. They loose but have a place on the map.
- 13.—School closes for a week's vacation on account of scarlet fever. Spring vacation!
- 19.—School once more. Everyone delighted (?).
- 20.—Valta G., in Eng. IV.: "Robert Browning married and they lived well; —that is, they didn't get a divorce."
- 21.—Carlton Smith finds St. Clair flirtin' with the Freshmen girls. He decides to watch him.
- 22.—Frank Tiffany makes a stab at chewing—PLUG! Poor thing gets sick.
- 23.—Some Junior boys still feel the effects of trip to Kendallville.
- 24.—Juniors break camera. Ask Marie about it.
- 25.—Mr. Limberger Cheese visits Chem. Class. Whew! Who invited him?
- 26.—Sophs. and Freshies get their faces snapped.
- 27.—Spectator staff have their pictures taken at 12:30. Reach school at 1:30. Wonder why? Ask and we won't tell you.
- 28.—Scarlet fever seems to have a great liking for some folks.
- 29.—Would it seem possible to see Whit without Clara?
- 30.—The S. O. S. sure does try to make a hit, but we wise ones won't bite.
- 31.—For Sale: Plenty of fresh soft soap. Bruce B. and Ruth Z.

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The
YELLOW FRONT



- 1.—All Fools' day—Here's where some people make their annual 'hit.'
- 3.—Sam and St. Clair ship drawings of Spectators off to Engraving Company, also get a "dummy" Spectator made.
- 4.—Hist. II. Mr. Allman: "Why was the forum called 'the Wall Street' of Rome?" Laura B.: "Because it was paved!"
- 5.—Frank T., (Com. Law, reading from book) "A had a shop in Si-ox City." (Sioux City).
- 6.—Even the Profs. make them; for instance, Mr. A. in Hist. II: "The Roman walls were wide enough so that a soldier could 'parole' (patrol) them on top."
- 8.—All. Hist. II) "Roman soldiers were not tall men, but were strong and heavy set like Russel." (Great applause).
- 9.—Hist. IV.: Edna votes mixed ticket—Woman suffrage reigns.
- 11.—Sam Brooks in Chem. Refine crude oil by means of a cream separator. The idea—He's our editor-in-chief.
- 12.—Examination in English IV. Afterwards Eng. IV students take their books from their desk and use them for a foot stool the rest of the day.
- 13.—Newt. to Edna, who had been yawning: "What's the trouble now, Ed?" Ed: "Oh, this earth has undergone a complete change."
- 14.—Chem. IV students make bread. Mr. Keep, I think I hear some loud talking and I'm sure it's Valta Garver."
- 15.—Spring is sure here—So is war!!!
- 16.—Everyone is patriotic. Sophomore boys wear flags on their collars.
- 17.—Senior Domestic Science girls entertain school board for dinner.
- 18.—Carlton Smith out of school on account of sickness.
- 19.—Class invitations arrive but C. O. D.
- 23.—Class of '17 present a large American flag to the high school.
- 24.—George Letts visits school.
- 26.—Juniors have box social at Christian church.
- 27.—Cong. Fairfield tells us of his trip to Washington.
- 29.—Claude Reese and Nina Ritter, honorable Seniors, are seated among the Sophomores, by request.
- 30.—Fake candy is distributed around. A. R. O. U. onions!!!!

To the Class of 1917:

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The Summer Term Opens June 5, 1917

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- 1-2-3-4.—Diphtheria scare vacation.
- 7.—War sure makes "hard times" for us all."
- 8.—Could you believe it? Whit and Clara have quit.
- 9.—Two of our dignified Seniors are preparing to leave for the West.
- 10.—Commotion on Freshmen side.
- 11.—Faculty reception.
- 12.—Seniors play "ball" up the aisles. Mr. Blough as umpire.
- 13.—Wayne Crandall caught talking to Wilma Powers. Mr. Allman:
"Wayne, you better be careful or I'll report you to Edna."
- 15.—Spectators issued. Great commotion.
- 16.—Comments on Spectators.
- 18.—Mr. Blough: "Wayland, did you drop that book on purpose?" Way-
land: "No, sir; I dropped it on the floor."
- 20.—School out for the Seniors. Auf Wiedersehen!
- 21.—Crams for exams.
- 22.—Still more cramming among the Juniors.
- 23.—Senior and Junior reception.
- 24-25.—Electrocutions.
- 27.—Bac.
- 31.—Commencement.

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1878

Andrews, Frank

1879

*Dickinson, Mate Carleton Jackson, Mich.

1880

Avery, Seth Wire Fence Agent..... Pleasant Lake, Ind.

*Mitchell, Della Chadwick Dead

Snyder, W. W. Dead

1881

*Chadwick, Will C. Detroit, Mich.

*Marnden, Ruth Coe Kansas City, Kansas.

*Perigo, Ella LaDue Chicago, Ill.

1882

*Bigler, B. B. St. Augustine, Fla.

*Braman, Jennie Sams Angola, Ind.

*Carpenter, Luna Dawson Elwood, Ind.

Chadwick, C. Alie Dentist Angola, Ind.

*Gilbert, Della Gale Dead

*Kinney, Ethel Williams Dead

*Kinney, Freeman Bookkeeper Vancouver, Wash.

*Gale, Waldo Dead

*Daum, Nora Leas Angola, Ind.

*Mitchell, Ella Freeman Angola, Ind.

*Patterson, Leona Weaver Angola, Ind.

Snyder, Mary Dead

McConnel, Thomas Washington, D. C.

1883

*Boozer, Ella Leas Angola, Ind.

*Brewer, Ida Weaver Dead

Cole, Nettie Dead

*Dodge, Lizzie Cline Angola, Ind.

Eberly, Victor Lead, S. Dak.

*Eberly, Willis Waterloo, Ind.

*Lehman, Ethie Burlingame Edwards, Miss.

Owen, Bell Dead

*Sholtz, Louis Fort Wayne, Ind.

*Sheldon, Lizzie McConnell Angola, Ind.

*Wells, Hattie Marrow Angola, Ind.

*Willet, Rose Weicht Bryan, O.

*Freligh, Nettie Fast Angola, Ind.

1885

Boon, Minnie Dead

Chilson, Frank Dead

*Crain, Z. A. Banker, Redfield, S. Dak.

*Mann, Edessa Johnson St. Louis, Mo.

*Miller, Etta Leas Dead

1886

Beil, Frank Dead

*Bollinger, Dora Plaster Angola, Ind.

*Boone, Acquilla R. R. Engineer Chicago, Ill.

Ettinger, Zoe Dead

*Lewis, Emily Kinney Cincinnati, O.

*Lewis, Grant K. Minister Cincinnati, O.

*Moody, Alice Sowle Fremont, Ind.

Weiss, John Fremont, Ind.

*Welch, Ada Phelps Toledo, O.

*Gurtner, Emma Welch Toledo, O.

1887

Brown, Grace Detroit, Mich.

*Crain, L. D. Fort Collins, Col.

*Emerson, Ina Craig Angola, Ind.

Finch, Carrie Columbus, O.

*Humphreys, Frank B. Physician Angola, Ind.

*Robinson, Alta Everhart Chicago, Ill.

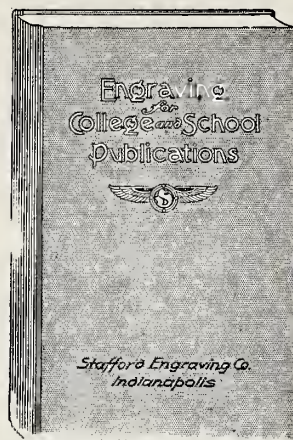
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 *Green, Elfie Pickett Bluffton, Ind.
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 *Sheets, Jennie Slade Fremont, Ind.
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 *Williamson, Susie Sowle Angola, Ind.
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 *Williams, Lell Richardson Angola, Ind.

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 *Laney, Etta Zipfel Cleveland, O.

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1898

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 *Shank, Erman Druggist Angola, Ind.
 *Waller, Will F. Doctor Quaker City, O.

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 *Sheffer, Sam E. Printer South Bend, Ind.
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 *Waller, Tina Elya Quaker City, O.
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 *Finley, Alice Sousley Orland, Ind.
 French, Grace Ovando, Mont.
 *Gates, Louis Cleveland, O.
 *Devine, Helen Gillis Athol, S. Dak.
 *Lemmon, Earl Farmer Pleasant Lake, Ind.
 *Campbell, Winifred Orton Langdon, N. Dak.
 *Paddock, Amy Hartman Dead
 *Uhl, Willis Oswego, Ill.
 Wickwire, Esther Angola, Ind.
 Wickwire, Ethel New York, N. Y.

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 *Berlin, Cynthia Kellogg Elkhart, Ind.
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 *Fisher, Maude Braun Angola, Ind.
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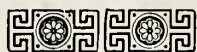
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*Beckholt, Vera Snyder		Detroit, Mich.

1904

*Burt, Walter		Muncie, Ind.
*Hall, Nellie Castell		Angola, Ind.
*Sanders, Dessa Crain		Angola, Ind.
*Waller, Josephine Finch		Angola, Ind.
*Hall, Gay French		Ypsilanti, Mich.
*Pilliod, Dorothy Gillis		Toledo, O.
*Hall, James	Mail Carrier	Angola, Ind.
*Johnson, Berneice Boyers		Robinson, Ill.
*Kratz, Melvin	Druggist	Angola, Ind.
*Lacey, Vera Hauver		Chicago, Ill.
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*May, Edith Gale		Phillips, S. Dak.
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*Sowle, Harry		Montpelier, Ind.
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*Van Horn, Jessie Morse		Kalamazoo, Mich.

1905

Bachelor, Ola		Fort Wayne, Ind.
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*Butler, J. W.		Angola, Ind.
Croxtton, Fred		Chicago, Ill.
*Dickerson, Don		Toledo, O.
*Mills, Clara Emerson		Olathe, Col.
*Fisher, G. A.		Auburn, Ind.
*Kyper, Guy		Madison, Ind.
Nichols, Vern		Danville, Ind.
*Purinton, Wallace		Olivet, Ill.
*Rowe, Adelia Stallman		Galesburg, Ill.
*Thomas, Bessie Tuttle		Fort Wayne, Ind.
Weaver, Lulu		Montpelier, O.
*Willennar, Marshall D.		Sanborn, N. Dak.
*Woodhull, M. J.		Angola, Ind.

1906

*Weaver, Ethel Bolan		Angola, Ind.
Davis, Clarence		Boulder, Colo.
*Willennar, Mildred Hauver		Sanborn, N. Dak.
*Jackson, Vera Dickerson		Angola, Ind.
*Kratz, Harold F.	Farmer	Angola, Ind.
*Hall, Hazel F. Lee		Auburn, Ind.
*McKinley, Hershall		—
Parsell, Oradell	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
*Kratz, Evangeline Pilliod		Angola, Ind.
Wicoff, Wier		—

1907

*Freeland, Leta Carey		Jackson, Mich.
Clay, Lloyd		Angola, Ind.
*Black, Gay Hall		Tippecanoe Lake, Ind.
Hayward, Elsie		Chicago, Ill.
*Ludwig, Zula Ireland		Albion, Mich.
*Harris, Margaret Osborne		Auburn, Ind.
*Hobbs, Mabel Pillird		New York, N. Y.
*Winkless, Hazel Purinton		Chicago, Ill.
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Hector, Joseph	San Julian, Argentina,	S. A.
Honess, Chas.		Norman, Okla.
*Johnson, Thos.		Ashley, Ind.
*Richter, Alta Junod		Vernon Center, Minn.
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*Kratzer, Edith Eggleston		Angola, Ind.
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*Spangle, Pearl Braman		Cleveland, O.
Strayer, Margaret		Fort Wayne, Ind.
Swift, Ola		Dead
Waller, Virgil	Cleveland Press	Cleveland, O.
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*Bender, Lucy White		Toledo, O.
Wisel, Sabrina		Helmer, Ind.

1909

*Lambert, Imo Hayward		Brownsville, Ind.
*Preston, Frederika Wambaugh		Detroit, Mich.
Patterson, Robert		Angola, Ind.
*Bakstad, Mildred Shank		Detroit, Mich.
*Kratzer, Flossie Butz		Angola, Ind.
*Kratz, Elsie Zabst		Angola, Ind.
Honess, Arthur		Princeton, N. J.
Mugg, Mabel		Angola, Ind.
Manahan, Ruth		Angola, Ind.
*Pocock, Thomas		Indianapolis, Ind.
Boyers, Byron		Avon, N. Y.
*Shockely, Linda Peachey		Indianapolis, Ind.
Parsell, Florence	Art Institute	Chicago, Ill.
Lane, Altina		Fort Wayne, Ind.
*Williamson, Maurice		Worcester, Mass.
Hendry, Louis		Dead
*McKillen, Mildred Dole		Angola, Ind.
*Gibbs, Hazel Freligh		Angola, Ind.
*McKillen, Wayne	Clerk	Angola, Ind.
Junod, Grace		Fort Wayne, Ind.
*Lees, Fern Treese		Detroit, Mich.
Elya, Fred		Pittsburg, Penn.
Stayner, Blanche		
Mallory, Daisy		Webster, Ind.
Peachey, Achsa		Fremont, Ind.
Carpenter, Wilma		Dead
Shank, Charles	Northwestern U.	Chicago, Ill.
*Walters, Gladys Snyder		Dead
Rakestraw, Elezan		Angola, Ind.
Wyrick, Arlo		Fort Wayne, Ind.
*Turner, Ila White	4	Canton, O.
*Hamlin, Don	Druggist	Orland, Ind.
*Geiger, Velma Swift		Fort Wayne, Ind.
*Stinebaugh, Edna Lash		Grand Rapids, Wis.

1910

Boozer, Ralph	Salesman	Detroit, Mich.
*Allman, Ethel Chard		Angola, Ind.
Creel, Coleman		Bison City, Utah
Culver, John	Ind. Utilities Co.	Angola, Ind.
*Robbins, Velma Deal		Allentown, N. J.
*Winans, Lisle Dilworth		Auburn, Ind.
*Ellithorpe, Dale	Jeweler	Paxton, Ill.
Ewan, Vera		Melbourn, O.
Elston, Lynn	Physician	Chicago, Ill.
*Fast, Frank		Edon, O.
*Bryan, Rheba French		Angola, Ind.
*Goidwin, Warren		Fremont, Ind.
Ritter, Alda		Angola, Ind.
Sickles, Burton		Angola, Ind.
Smith, Lucile		Angola, Ind.
Tasker, May		Angola, Ind.

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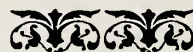
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VanCleave, Ruth Atlanta, Ind.
 *Walcott, Glen Hickman, Cal.

1911

*Legier, Faye Burt Detroit, Mich.
 Brennan, Pearl Angola, Ind.
 Coy, Wilma Angola, Ind.
 Creel, Joyce Teacher in A. H. S. Angola, Ind.
 Castell, Lois Trice, Utah
 Dewey, Neva Angola, Ind.
 Gilmore, Florence Angola, Ind.
 Kirk, Hazel Bucyrus, O.
 *Dickinson, Bess Harding Jackson, Mich.
 *Lutz, Mabel Fast Angola, Ind.
 *Hawkes, Orinda Lazenby Litchfield, Mich.
 Lazenby, Lotta Montgomery, Mich.
 *Zimmerman, Muriel Watkins Angola, Ind.
 Wier, Alda Angola, Ind.
 Woodring, Warner Chicago, Ill.
 *Kolb, Lois McCool Angola, Ind.
 *Carey, Okel Mark Auburn, Ind.
 *Ettinger, Ned Ann Arbor, Mich.
 Gilmore, Alta Angola, Ind.
 Wells, Leighton Chicago, Ill.
 Hanselman, Enola Angola, Ind.
 *Day, Mabel Rinehart Hamilton, Ind.
 *Freligh, Clifton Angola, Ind.
 *Pfenning, Clela Omstead Stroh, Ind.
 *Rogers, Arla Pence Helmer, Ind.
 Hendry, Enola Angola, Ind.
 Phillips, Wava Angola, Ind.

1912

Kunkle, Helen Chicago, Ill.
 Palfreyman, David Fort Wayne, Ind.
 Avery, Hazel Angola, Ind.
 *Zimmerman, Glen Angola, Ind.
 Woodring, Ruth Chicago, Ill.
 Deller, Frank Farmer Angola, Ind.
 Sniff, Irma Teacher Angola, Ind.
 Parsell, French Angola, Ind.
 *Boggs, Ruth Parsell Pittsburg, Pa.
 Hall, Burl Angola, Ind.
 Honess, Edith Oberlin, O.
 *Kidney, Charles Angola, Ind.
 VanCleave, Helen Atlanta, Ind.
 Walsh, Wade Angola, Ind.
 *Sparks, Zema Ettinger Pleasant Lake, Ind.
 Dygert, Ellen Angola, Ind.
 Culver, Don Angola, Ind.
 Robertson, Frances Angola, Ind.
 Bratton, Corneal Angola, Ind.
 *Crews, Marjorie Burkhart Kansas City, Mo.
 *Parr, Lloyd Fort Wayne, Ind.
 Evans, Jessie Aberdeen, S. Dak.
 *Hubbel, Ina Storey Angola, Ind.
 Smith, Imo Chicago, Ill.
 *Parsell, Muriel Spears Helmer, Ind.
 Kohl, Herman Detroit, Mich.

1913

Abrams, Florence Fremont, Ind.
 Creel, June Forest Grove, Ore.
 Brennan, Darl Chicago, Ill.
 Dole, Pyl Angola, Ind.
 *Ellison, Florence Martin Grand Haven, Mich.
 Elliot, Heber Indianapolis, Ind.
 *Brown, Helen Smith Indianapolis, Ind.
 *Penn, Willa Morse Tulsa, Okla.
 Ettinger, Marlin Purdue University Lafayette, Ind.
 Noyes, Cleon Fort Wayne, Ind.
 *Warring, Winifred Parsell Angola, Ind.
 Parsell, Louis Purdue University Lafayette, Ind.
 Parish, L. D. Rochester, Ind.
 *Lough, Martha Pollock Chicago, Ill.
 Rummel, Hermione Fremont, Ind.

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*Wymond Ritter	Banker	Angola, Ind.
*King, Glada Shumway		North Robinson, Ohio.
Webb, Mildred		Angola, Ind.
Webb, Rachel		Angola, Ind.
*Snellenberger, Clyde		Mount Pleasant, Mich.
Parsons, Maggie	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Hoyward, Birdena	Teacher	Ypsilanti, Mich.

1914

Gilmore, Harry	Chemist	Detroit, Mich.
Garrett, Florence	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Coy, Blanche		Angola, Ind.
Junod, Frances		Angola, Ind.
Pence, Samuel	Deputy Auditor	Angola, Ind.
Crampton, Zema		Angola, Ind.
Miller, Ruth		Angola, Ind.
Pollock, Agnes	Teacher	Alvord, O.
Wilson, Lloyd	University of Phila.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Kohl, Rose		Angola, Ind.
Rummel, Helen		Fremont, Ind.
*Foraker, Adabelle Wolcott		Detroit, Mich.
Jeffrey, Eber		Angola, Ind.
Ramsay, Berneice		Angola, Ind.
Dygert, Florence		Angola, Ind.
Bixler, Genevra	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Sheldon, Donald		Angola, Ind.
Chard, Esther		Angola, Ind.
Parsell, Alan		Angola, Ind.

1915

Bair, Russell	Teacher	Montpelier, O.
Leininger, Mildred		Angola, Ind.
Kunkle, Marjorie		Angola, Ind.
Hammond, Floy		Angola, Ind.
Orwig, Eva		Pleasant Lake, Ind.
Zimmer, Ford	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Brunson, Laura	Teacher	Corunna, Ind.
Goodwin, Arline	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Martin, Eva		Angola, Ind.
Miller, Joyce		Angola, Ind.
Walcott, Winifred		Angola, Ind.
Coleman, Bess	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Stage, Ora	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Elston, Ralph	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.

1916

Gundrum, Lolabelle		Metz, Ind.
Emerson, Thomas		Angola, Ind.
Redding, Lois	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Moody, Berniece	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Cline, Dean		Angola, Ind.
Lehman, Lois		Hiram, O.
Wolfe, Henry		Angola, Ind.
Masters, Ruth		Fort Wayne, Ind.
McClellan, Sterling		Angola, Ind.
Ingalls, Gertrude		Angola, Ind.
Castell, Stanley		Depauw University
*Whitlock, Elsie Rinehart		Angola, Ind.
Myers, Lois		Otsego township
Wilcox, Leo		Angola, Ind.
Webb, Lucile		Angola, Ind.
Ireland, Ana		Orland, Ind.
Cain, Harold		Angola, Ind.
Slade, Phyllis		Angola, Ind.
Webb, Jane		Angola, Ind.
Clark, Glen		Angola, Ind.
Goodale, Daphne		Angola, Ind.
Metgzar, Gaylord		Fort Wayne, Ind.
Pollock, Jeanette		Angola, Ind.
Mast, Erwin		Angola, Ind.
Moss, Ellen		Angola, Ind.
Howell, Harold		Albion, Mich.
Morgan, Marjorie		Angola, Ind.
Wambaugh, Anna		Angola, Ind.
Wolf, Dono		Angola, Ind.
Hanselman, Mildred		Angola, Ind.
Fairfield, Myra		Angola, Ind.

O r a m

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WANTED—New hearts to capture. Apply H. H., "The Apollo of the Junior Class."

WANTED—Words of not more than six syllables to use in conversation with those not so fortunate as I in the knowledge of Webster (Noah). Send to Minard R.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—Rides in Big Overland Six and use of rent-free cottage at the lake, "all for love." Only those thoroughly experienced need apply. Address R. Z., P. O. Box 234, 013.

WANTED—Bursts of unchecked applause (limited only by the blue Sky above) to be given immediately after our dynamic, incomparable mourning speeches about conduct, etc. Hand to Profs. H. B. A. and A. S.

WANTED—Nerve to make dates. Give to Frank T.

WANTED — Human talking machines to learn my quotation assignments, also one (1) base burner for use in my classroom during winter months. Telephone or call, "The Lady in Room B."

WANTED—Someone to show us how to begin to get ready to get started to half-way equal the brilliance, wit, and artistic ability shown in the '17 Spectator. We are desperate, and any suggestions will be thankfully received. Send to the Juniors.

WANTED — Someone to realize what a regular dare devil I am. F. Rob.

WANTED—Help! Will somebody come to our aid and suggest a way by which we can keep Robt. D., Russel C., and Paul C. from working so hard on their lessons? These misguided boys are wearing

themselves away to shadows burning "the midnight oil," and any suggestions will be eagerly grasped by A Distraught Faculty.

WANTED—A hairdresser for Gail Shoup. Apply to the Sophs.

WANTED—A chance to show our awe-inspiring, inexhaustible knowledge of the language of the Lats, commonly called Latin. Show us a Lat and we'll talk to him in his own language, or forfeit our Virgil credits. Yours for Latin, Aubrey W. and St. C. V. References:—Miss Powell.

WANTED — Girls to admire my form, "figger" and rare B. B. ability. See Claude C.

WANTED TO SELL — Valuable course of lessons on "How to Lure the Timid College Duck From Its Lair." Reason for selling: We are too timid and bashful ourselves to use the valuable information contained in them. Address, Willa G. and Ethel E.

WANTED — Metal helmet similar to the German army helmet, for warding off missiles from above. Mail or hand to Prof. F. B.

WANTED TO SELL — My great respect for the Seniors' knowledge of American Hist. On acct. of the H. C. of L. will sell very cheap for cash. Write, phone or call on Prof. H. B.

WANTED — A ticket to a safe place of refuge if my identity is discovered. Prefer Northern France or Mexico. Mail to Iziek Ishudwurry, care Spectator Staff.

WANTED — A chance to unload my superfluous knowledge and lift the gloom from this ignorant old world. Consult Bruce B.

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evg. Yours for a Broken Heart, Lawrence W.

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